

INSIDE: The massacre at McDonald's

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COVER

The quest for Olympic glory

The 23rd Summer Olympics opens this weekend in Los Angeles in the shadow of the Soviet-led 14-nation boycott. But the brilliance of the competing athletes, especially those of the best Canadian team ever assembled, will thrill tens of thousands of spectators, more than two million TV viewers, and fan the flickering Olympic flame. — **Page 34**

COVER PHOTO BY MICHAEL GOODMAN FOR THE NATIONAL POST



The massacre at McDonald's
 James Hickey's wild shooting spree at McDonald's restaurant in California last week took 21 lives. Maclean's examines the tragedy in a Special Report. — **Page 23**



The leaders face the nation
 The three party leaders are preparing to meet face-to-face in two crucial television debates this week as the federal election campaign begins to heat up. — **Page 6**



The warring sides together
 Democrats rallied behind Walter Mondale and Geraldine Ferraro last week to campaign in the November election. But unity could prove ephemeral. — **Page 16**



Canada's vanishing soil
 Erosion and modern farming have conspired to rob Canadian farmers of precious topsoil. The result could be higher food prices and low-quality agricultural products. — **Page 44**

CONTENTS

Agriculture	47
Books	48
Business	7
Business: Economy	36
Canada	8
Crime	34
Editorial	3
Film	56
Folkways	6
Football	52
Justice	46
News	23
Passages	4
People	42
Prison	46
Science	44
Special Report	23
World	16

Tamara wins in Hollywood

The most talked-about hit of the 1981 Toronto Theatre Festival was an exotic play called *Tamara*. Born to playwright John Krassner's rebellion about sex, art and 1930s Italian fascism, was staged in Stratford, Ontario, a 19th-century extension. For the production, director Richard Rose and the Mac-

cassey Angel Theatre Company transferred it into the country house of the Italian poet and patriot Gabriele D'Annunzio. The production had an important twist: during the tale of D'Annunzio's attempt to seduce his guest, the avant-garde Polish painter Tamara de Lempicka (played by Mary Hawkins), the

actors split up to play many scenes simultaneously in various rooms where curious audience members could follow at will. Now, after its seven-month sell-out run in Toronto three years ago, *Tamara* has settled in Los Angeles—at the Hollywood American Legion Post 45, where celebrities are lining up far ahead of the producers' desire to "the ultimate, scientific theatrical experience" at \$50 (U.S.) a ticket.

The show's executive producer, Toronto impresario Moses Znaimer, contends that *Tamara*'s unconventional staging is a major artistic breakthrough. He describes it as a "living movie" which allows the same kind of audience participation as videogames. As a result, he has invested \$600,000 in the Los Angeles production, but his master plan is even grander. When it opens in Toronto (dropped off, he plans to stage another play there using the same audience involvement techniques).

Rose drew on the Canadian expatriate community in Los Angeles (just 700,000 strong) for three female leads: Angel Znaimer and expatriate Soviet writer dressed Tamara in Los Angeles standards. They spent \$180,000 refurbishing the Legion, which, fortuitously, was built in the 1920s. Znaimer also hired five-time Oscar winner Robert Chertok to design the show, which features original paintings by Tamara de Lempicka (two from Boris Strindberg's collection), valued at \$1 million. A strategic element in *Tamara* is the "intermission" between acts when guests are encouraged to compare notes and reassemble the plot while enjoying a gourmet snack—served in Los Angeles by the noted celebrity restaurant *Ma Maison*.

When *Tamara* opened in May even the usually mild Los Angeles critics were surprised by the show's success. All of them found the drama entrancing. Wrote the Los Angeles Times theatre critic Dan Snierson: "The movie on any 16 in the middle of it is a shamelessly bad one." Still, the stars came and so did Gene Hackman, Rick Hudson and Gregory Peck joined *Tamara* de Lempicka-Full of Houston, the daughter of the *Tamara* portrayed in the play, opening night, while Norman Macdonald and Rick McNeil reserved the theatre for evenings when they and their friends enjoyed private performances.

For Znaimer, neither *Tamara* nor the sky is the limit: he is planning another international entertainment project—celebrated playwrights' rights called *Four of the Obedience*. For Krassner and Rose life after *Tamara* means working on a new play, *Desire*. When this fall's rehearsals are over, they may have invested yet another million—just as *Ma Maison* Znaimer may again appear to deliver the message to a waiting world.

—MARTIN CHAMBERS

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UNESCO's probation

When Washington convened last December that the United States would leave the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) at the end of this year, the action stunned the 161-country agency. The Americans denounced the organization for providing a forum for anti-Western propaganda and they said that Washington will cease to provide the 25 per cent share of UNESCO's annual \$207-million (U.S.) budget when it leaves. Since then, 26 of UNESCO's member states, including Canada, have activated their own proposals for reforming the organization. Even the Soviet Union has called for changes. Under that pressure UNESCO's controversial director general, Amadou Mahtar Mbow, last May extended the need for some reforms. But he agreed only to launch a study of the matter. Until that report is issued in September, UNESCO remains on uneasy probation.

Paradoxically, UNESCO began as the most apolitical of the United Nations offspring. Founded in 1945 by 52 nations to promote literacy, education and culture, particularly in the less developed countries, its motto is, "Since wars begin in the minds of men, it is in the minds of men that defenses of peace must be constructed." That vision was noble, but as UNESCO's membership grew, the newcomers from the Third World brought with them their own ideas about self-employment, who insisted on sovereignty. At the outset UNESCO was a laboratory for Western ideas about the relationship of 20th-century ideas to 19th-century Marxism. The Americans—and 23 other Western industrial countries which together pay 71.11 per cent of UNESCO's bills—are particularly concerned about having to fund programs that constitute direct attacks on themselves. Not only has the organization launched its well-publicized call for a new world consensus in order to replace capitalism and a new information order that threatened to curb media freedoms, but it has spent \$1 million on a peace project, headed by a Soviet director, aimed at "uniting the scientific community against nuclear arms production."

Canada, France, Britain and a handful of other countries share Washington's frustration. But they contend that they can more effectively change UNESCO from within. Indeed, they argue that Washington's departure will only serve to further weaken the organization. One of the main U.S. criticisms of UNESCO—supported by most other na-

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MF Bowe: high living at a plushness atop UNICEF's Paris headquarters

rooms—as directed at its rapidly increasing spending. Of the two-year, \$475-million budget that member countries approved for 1984-1985 (1980's last annual budget was \$7 million), a full 50 per cent will pay for the organization's enormous, sluggish bureaucracy at its Paris headquarters. Only 434 of its 3,580 employees are in the field where constrictor real work lies. As well, there is little accountability for money spent UNICEF's critics also control that its spending is also directed to uses other than the intended ones. In last year's budget, under the general heading of educational help, UNICEF donated \$208,000 to liberate movements in southern Africa.

U.S. officials have frequently quarreled with MF Bowe during his nine-year tenure. Among their criticisms of the 60-year-old former general's stewardship that he has set the style for a large group of high-fiving officials. MF Bowe, a former Wisconsin minister of education, benefits from a wide range of laxity, allowances and perquisites. The five-year-old in a plushness apartment atop UNICEF headquarters (the only one officials travel at least 200 days a year—delays denials or wind awards. U.S. officials contend that his imperious personality has driven respected Western program directors out of the organization, leaving him surrounded by Third World sycophants whom he controls through a system of rewards and gifts, contracts and patronage trade-offs.

New observers expect the Reagan administration to reconsider its decision to withdraw from UNICEF. Indeed, some analysts contend that the decision was made to help President Reagan's reelection campaign; the withdrawal demonstrates a no-compromise stand against anti-Americanism abroad while making

writing at home. In fact, a Gallup poll last fall revealed that only 36 per cent of Americans thought the United Nations was doing a good job and that it was not hostile to U.S. interests. UNICEF's action against UNICEF was a warning to other agencies also announcing that it would withdraw from UNICEF, the United States has threatened to leave the UN Committee on Space and the United Nations Conference on Trade and Development.

Critics of Washington's action contend that it violated the principle of universality, which is the foundation of the United Nations, and that it threatened to leave a world increasingly in the grip of a new cold war without any communication channels. Even U.S. officials have protested that the U.S. is not a "scientific community" that will pay the price for the withdrawal of obtaining data on climate, oceanography and the earth sciences requires the co-operation of governments sometimes hostile to the United States.

For its part, Washington has declared that it will use its own resources directly at developing countries but there are strings attached. In May the Reagan administration announced a four-year, \$500-million development program for financially backward African countries. But only those countries that are opening up their domestic economies to the capitalist-oriented policies that the U.S. government favors will be eligible. Robert S. Brown, a U.S. delegate to the African Development Bank, has described that approach as "a new form of colonialism." Indeed, with that trend the battle for the minds of new may have shifted out of television into a more perilous forum: the international marketplace.

—MARC McDONALD in Paris

COLUMN

Michael Jackson goes to where?

By Fred Bruning

Michael Jackson for president. We should dispense with the preliminaries—why spend millions on another exhausting, nasty political campaign?—and give the kid a fast-track White House fellowship. Let him run things for a while. Let him use at Grumley and invite Pentagon chief to for a few hours of video massage. Let him appear in video studios and acquired seats for press conferences and when, suddenly, reporters ask if he really intends to appoint a life-size surrogate to the post of national security adviser, let Michael respond forthrightly with those innocent words from his Thriller tape: "I'm not like other guys."

How happy life would be. The executive mansion on Pennsylvania Avenue would take on the groovy aura of the original studio—a vast improvement over present conditions. Haven't we been reported endlessly that Michael is loves Mr. Todd's Wild Ride and Disneyland that he bought a replica for his California home? Disney old Washington could use some of that class and spirit of adventure. Outside the Oval Office the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers could erect daisy-dodder like Infantry Drill and Cast Overrun. Tourists would come by the billions.

What else? Oh, perhaps a five-story bandstand in the Rose Garden where the Jacksons could wail when the arps arrived and, let's see, some kind of gadget that shoots red and green laser beams from the front position. There would have to be plenty of artificial thunder and lightning in the Oval Office (Michael is awash about special effects) and a hard of robotic spiders to perform dances already carried out by the Secret Service.

But, how we must get back to earth, man, back through the billowing clouds and smelt of fireworks. The truth is that we are not built enough to undertake a program of radical presidential reform. Sure, we may be with the electoral process and dangerously hung round the corner of an innumerable primary season, but when a clear alternative presents itself how do we respond? We don't. We stick with Ronald Reagan. With Walter Mondale. With individuals who cannot account for the election of a master of the moonwalk—no much as a step, who do not comprehend the significance of One White Glove or the glistering "wet curl," which surely would have become a

hallmark of the new administration.

No, it is almost certain that Michael will fall to within his father's highest office this year. And yet Americans are right to wonder if the country has not been overtaken by a force greater than mere politics and constitutional imperatives. In any case, the major parties will have precious few of their adherents answering in the aisles or howling for action. The only communal sound expected between now and election day is that of a mass rightly eager to make worldwide trouble and small creature-brotherhood enough.

What is the meaning of Michael? It would appear that the kid himself, has difficulty surfacing out the complexities of his personality and a public appeal as ascending that even the mighty Beatles have been bamboozled by his confusion and profit margins. At 15, Michael is a recluse, living behind high gates with his mother and sisters while fol-

***If he moves in with his
boa constrictor, he
could improve the White
House by turning it into
a carnal midway.***

lowing a domestic routine that hardly is the sort of thing instilled by teachers of health education in wilderness courses like Marriage and the Family.

Michael, it is written, merely goes private, into his home and dreams. His attention mostly to department-store domains with whom he carries out earnest conversations. An assortment of evasions of the military persuasion also is in evidence, among them a bus constrictor. He is called on to teach for a course in (politics) and, on the rare instance that he wanders into the street, does nothing more serious than go door-to-door distributing literature for the Jehovah's Witnesses. Quite naturally, common wisdom holds that Michael, while the sweetest of guys, is a genuine space oddity.

To be sure, Michael can claim an odd upbringing: In 1942, he was on the way to becoming a celebrity and, according to his own account, suddenly attended school. Ever since, he has been a social outcast, isolated from contemporaries. When the other kids were playing state ball, Michael was taking in the recording studio or moving "on" on TV. Unlike

ladder stars who rebounded from the rigors of a sudden anonymity, Michael gives the impression he was permanently anointed. Somewhere along the line, we are led to believe, the fellow replaced himself with a fictional character—a pretty boy figure who grows into a handsome and enigmatic man that he would die of heartbreak if the audience did not share in his wild alterities.

Experts say the fragile quality of Michael's persona is particularly among those who cherish the performer most. "His vulnerability in coping with appearing to young and previous," Robert Goddard, a psychiatrist, told The New York Times. "When he makes an appearance in public, he's not shy and marauder-like looks like he needs someone to take care of him. He's almost like a pet you want to adore." Michael, of course, is not available for adoption. In fact, the young man says he would prefer never to leave the confines of his home.

Michael's wounded nature may be understandable in the faithful who angrily have been paying \$20 a pop to see his Victory concert, but let us not underestimate the mesmerizing effect of money, either. Exactly what kind of character Michael possesses we do not know. He is dumb on interviews and much about him is hearsay. Maybe he is not nearly so glib as he has been suggested. Maybe he needs Joyce and attends night classes in paleontology. There are no myths about any matter, however the kid is loaded beyond imagination. He could fill a swimming pool with \$100 bills and his answer file would be longer than Mr. Todd and every other attraction. Money has to offer and still be flush enough to smother most of southern California.

Oh, yes, we love Michael because he dances superbly. Yes, because there is something irresistible about his little rounder of his voice. Yes, because the audaciousness of his dances could jam radar screens throughout the hemisphere. Yes, because he utters rare a harsh word and seems arrested stonily in a moment and yanked. But here in the land of happy new years, like success, we love Michael Jackson, too, because he has found a way to turn each neonate into a blue-chip commodity. Think about it: the American Dream? For anyone who has felt the urge to hide in the bathtub during a cocktail party or a crowded dinner conversation, Michael is none. Not like other guys? Not to be sure.

Fred Bruning is a writer with Newsday in New York.



The leaders face the nation

By Robert Miller

There were just enough skirmishes in Canada's midsummer election campaign last week for it to escape the "phony war" label—but there were no pitched battles and only minor casualties. The heavy action was postponed to this week, with two crucial television debates among the three major party leaders. Prime Minister John Turner, Conservative leader Brian Mulroney and New Democratic Party leader Ed Broadbent, all three men considered the prime-time debates as critical to their parties' chances in the Sept. 4 balloting. But such camp takes comfort in the knowledge that, with almost six weeks until the election, there was time to recover from a poor showing.

With the debates out of the way, Turner's slow-starting campaign was expected literally to take off—in a chartered Air Canada DC-9 jetliner. By contrast, the Conservative chartered T-74 has been flying since July 22, and the NDP's chartered DC-9 made its inaugural flight last week with Broadbent taking a turn at the controls. His aides promptly dubbed the plane "Geddis-Go" because of Broadbent's repeated claim that he is the party of ordinary Canadians reporters travelling with Mulroney, on the other hand, dubbed his aircraft "Millionaire"—a reference to the well-heeled Tory campaign.

Indeed, it was almost Mulroney's lot that the Tory leader committed his first major gaffe of the campaign. In a late-night flight to Montreal from his home of Mississauga, in southwestern Quebec, Mulroney piloted the plane in the rear cabin and inadvertently chatted about what had been the election's most contentious early issue: Liberal patronage. Mulroney had been seeking in public about the appointment of 17 Liberal MPs that coincided with the transition from former prime

minister Pierre Trudeau's administration. But on the plane Mulroney, discussing the appointment of former Liberal cabinet minister Joyce MacKay as ambassador to Portugal, said, "There's no where like an old where," and added that if he had been Mulroney he would "have been right down there in the trough, too." Late in his remarks, Mulroney said he hoped he was speaking off the record. But on July 14, the Ottawa Citizen quoted him otherwise.

For two days, while controversy con-

tinued the appearance of dominating the Liberals in election organizations. On July 15 Mulroney reviewed the names of 50 candidates, including nine women, who will run in the Liberal stronghold of Quebec, where the Tories hope to make a breakthrough. Among those recruited: Gabrielle Bertrand, 44, widow of the former Quebec National premier Jean-Jacques Bertrand, who will run in Montreal; and Robert René de Cotres, industry minister in former prime minister Joe Clark's

dis pressure in British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, where both the Liberals and Tories expect to win seats at its expense. Although opinion polls place the NDP's popular support at its lowest point in 21 years, Broadbent insisted that his party would hold most of its seats. Broadbent laid the other two leaders in outlining concrete proposals. In Vancouver, after touring the New Dawn Out-of-School Day Care centre, where 20 children, aged 2 to 4, spend time with children of "Mr. Ed, Mr. Ed," Broadbent promised a women's rights package. He declared soon to day care facilities to be a fundamental right, said he would insist on equal pay for work of equal value in both the public and private sectors and vowed to provide women with improved educational and job opportunities.

When Broadbent launched his campaign tour at the corner of King and Bay streets, in the heart of Toronto's financial district, Turner was a confident away. He told voters in Vancouver Quadra riding that he would seek to represent them in the next Parliament, thereby fulfilling his pledge to seek a B.C. seat.

The Prime Minister had no sooner returned to Ottawa when yet another senior member of Trudeau's adminis-



Mulroney an embarrassing gaffe on patronage as the crucial television debates loom.

tration, Finance Minister Marc Lalonde, announced his long-expected retirement from public life. Turner paid warm tributes to Lalonde, calling him "an outstanding public servant" and wishing him well. The following day Turner travelled to Montreal to introduce Lalonde's most likely successor as a Liber-

al finance minister. Raymond Guerin, 66, chairman of the Montreal City and District Savings Bank, Guerin is a former provincial finance minister who sought the Quebec Liberal leadership, won by Claude Ryan in 1978, before moving to the private sector. He was a Turner supporter during the Liberal leadership campaign.

Turner seeking a seat in British Columbia and offering Quebec a constitutional veto



At the same meeting, Turner introduced another key candidate, Lucie Pégin, who resigned her position as president of the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women in order to seek election in Government, the riding Lalonde has represented since 1982. The Prime Minister also used the occasion to honor a commitment to Guerin that he would consider giving Quebec the power to veto constitutional amendments of the provincial Liberals with the next election.

Turner's trip to Montreal came particularly close to ending his enthusiasm in severe as that suffered by Mulroney. The reason the Prime Minister headed several friendly signs in Low St. Martin-Trépan's name during a reception for the new Liberal candidates. St. Martin-Trépan, co-chairman of the party's Quebec election team, was more urgent than miffed. "It is the single best way of acknowledging," she said, writing, "But right, with an eye on the women's vote, was lessened. Said she, of her own leader "I don't think he will do it again. He will have to cut that out." But Turner was experienced. "I teach people," he said. "The very best politicians."

With Jose O'Flaherty in Vancouver, Terry Hargrave in Winnipeg, Ann Walshaw in Toronto, Lenore Harris in Montreal and John Hay in Ottawa.



Broadbent in chartered DC-9 a quick NDP start as Turner warmed up and Mulroney shambled

turned to mount over the apparent differences between Mulroney's public and private views of patronage, he reassured silent. Then, in a blunt like Marie, Qui, he read a five-paragraph statement in which he described the remarks as "rascal and boisterous" and added that he was "mistaken to treat so important a matter in a way which might be misunderstood, and [I] very much regret having done so." But Friday night in Vancouver Mulroney remained in the limo and again denounced Liberal patronage to cheers from 1,000 partisans. Still, as one of his aides said, "He has learned his lesson. He knows now that so soon as he steps out of his hotel room, he is on."

Despite the lapse by their leader the

short-lived administration, who will contest Berthier-Mackintosh-Lanadère. With candidates already announced on about 250 of the 382 federal ridings, the Conservatives began wooing voters with special mailings and telephone canvasses, part of the drive to capture the vote of "volunteers" (page 30). At the same time, Mulroney and his wife, Mita, who is on her way to becoming a political star in her own right, campaigned in Winnipeg and Vancouver before flying back to Ottawa.

Broadbent, with his wife, Lucie, was also in Vancouver last week, where he began a crucial, four-province Western tour. The NDP, which held 31 seats at the dissolution of Parliament July 8, is ex-



Asverth: a close race in a few ridings may determine who forms the government

Stalking the 'switchers'

The party professionals call them "switchers" and their constituents "swing ridings." If recent voting patterns continue when Canadians go to the polls Sept. 4, two to 18 voters—roughly 3.5 million—will support a different party than the one they backed in the 1980 general election. For the next six weeks, the Liberals, Progressive Conservatives and New Democrats will audaciously pursue the switchers—many of whom live in Ontario, where campaign workers believe up to 30 seats could change hands. All parties agree that the swing vote will once again determine the election's outcome. Aided by polls and detailed vote-pollster analyses, the organizers have a clear idea of where and who the switchers are. Sudd Wilman McKee, Ontario campaign chairman for the Tories, says the pattern changes on a week-to-week basis. This is one election where constituency-level campaigning will be very important.

Party strategists have divided the country's 382 ridings into two classes—those that are winnable and those that are beyond hope. A few of the potentially winnable ridings are easy to determine. They are the bellwether constituencies that have swung back and forth between the two main parties for more than a decade. But each election brings new swing ridings, where enough voters can be persuaded to switch their loyalties in the same direction. Sudd Wilman McKee, a Carleton University political scientist who specializes in election analysis, "These voters want solutions

to national problems right away, and they are quite prepared to desert any party if these are not forthcoming." The pursuit of especially targeted voters has become increasingly sophisticated. The Conservatives plan to mail personal-

At the Mac: a battle between friends



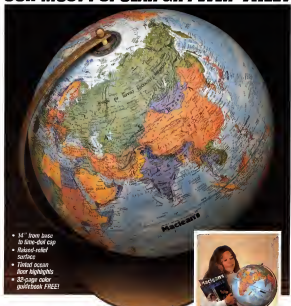
ized, computer-printed letters from leader Brian Mulroney asking for support. The letters begin "Dear friend" and will be followed by telephone calls and further mailings.

One of the so-called bellwether constituencies is St. Paul's, a wealthy, largely middle-class riding in Toronto with large houses and tree-lined streets. Employment Minister John Roberts won the riding in 1980 with a coalition of 2,002 votes, but when the Tories formed a short-lived government in 1979, Roberts lost to Conservative Employment Minister Bob Atkey. Indeed, since John Diefenbaker's Tories came to power in 1957, St. Paul's has voted with the winning side in every general election except 1979, when Canadians elected a minority Liberal government. The Conservatives nominated 46-year-old financial analyst Barbara McDougall to run against Roberts. McDougall, who writes a financial advice column in *Chatelaine*, also managed former mayor of Toronto David Crombie's two winning campaigns in the federal riding of Toronto St. Paul's in 1979 and 1980. She spent one year campaigning hard for the St. Paul's nomination, and for months worried that Brian Mulroney wanted to save the riding for a big-name candidate like Ontario attorney-general Roy McMurtry or former PC party president Michael Haugen. But neither man chose to run, and McDougall won the nomination last month. She will battle Roberts and now candidate John Webb, a 30-year-old woodworker who lives in the riding and is making his first run for public office.

On the East Coast, early election night indications of a nationwide trend could come from Beeds West, where a rural Nova Scotian riding on the Bay of Fundy now held by Liberal lawyer Colne Campbell, 46. She won the riding in 1974, lost it to Tory Charles Halbertson in 1978, then regained it in the 1980 election—all by margins of less than 10 percent. It is an economically depressed area with the residents dependent on fishing, subsistence farming and forestry—and Campbell noted in May that getting rid of gun licensing is many of the issues like the biggest women's issue among her constituents. The Conservatives have nominated 38-year-old Gerald Conner, the head of the commerce department at Yarmouth Salton-Anne in Church Point, N.S., making his debut as a federal candidate. The tide has yet to choose its candidate.

Another key Maritime riding is Cansig, a Prince Edward Island constituency held by Veterans Affairs Minister Dennis Campbell. Cansig owns parts of Charlottetown and the potato-escape farms of the eastern island, and is divided almost equally in population between towns and country. The Liberals

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won the seat under former prime minister Pierre Trudeau in 1972, lost it to the Tories in 1979 and regained it the following year. Campbell, a former premier, leaves a formidable challenge in that district, the 35-year-old P.E.I. factory worker who resigned from the provincial cabinet to run federally.

Shareholders across the country some perhaps will concentrate attention simply because they perceive these races involving strong candidates. One example is Saskatchewan, which former Trudeau cabinet minister Ollie Lang represented for 11 years until 1979. The incumbent, New Democrat Robert Voh, a popular Roman Catholic priest, is not running again on the orders of the Pope. All three parties believe they can win the pleasant middle-class riding, which contains the University of Saskatchewan. The Conservative candidate, Don Brown, a wealthy contractor, has been campaigning full time since early summer. The Liberal candidate, Douglas Richardson, a Saskatoon lawyer, was one of Prime Minister John Turner's key western campaigners during the leadership campaign, and would be a prime liberal candidate in a Liberal government. For this part, the New Democrats have nominated Colin Clay, an Anglican priest and the chaplain at the University of Saskatchewan.

In Manitoba, Winnipeg Port Perry also promises a dramatic fight as Transport Minister Lloyd Axworthy strives to defend his seat—and his position as western hero in a Turner cabinet. The city, rich in wheat, which exports to Britain, India and Portuguese commodities, is one of only two Liberal seats—with St. Boniface—left in the West. But Bud Sherman, the former deputy leader of the provincial Tories and the Conservative candidate, is a strong challenger. He has spent 13 years in the legislature, most recently as deputy provincial leader. During his four-year tenure in the cabinet, Axworthy has sponsored an estimated \$750 million worth of largesse upon Manitoba. Sherman argues that despite Axworthy's success in winning federal projects for the riding, Winnipeggers want a change of government.

Another battle involving well-known candidates comes in the Liberal riding of Notre-Dame-de-Grâce-Lachine. Bud Warren, Alliance head, held the riding for 18 years, but the former liberal minister general, whose portfolio for controversial stands has earned him the nickname of "the 12th man," has been convinced the Tories that it is vulnerable in this election. With Auf der Maur, a well-known journalist, municipal politician and metro-above-Montreal, will represent the Tories against Alliance. The media are old friends. But Alliance would turn down his bid. Auf der Maur last week "Neh, this is not a game of

cards or a high school election." The Tories have already headed Alliance's stab to use Mulroney chase Auf der Maur to be the candidate without a nomination meeting, even though four other Tories were prepared to compete for the right to run in the riding.

There are a few safe election-night bets. Party professionals expect Alberta (21 seats) to remain wholly Conservative. Similarly, early polls have suggested Liberals hold of retaining their stronghold in Quebec, where they won 74 of the 75 seats in 1986. And Newfoundland (Liberal's 11, Conservative 2)



Clay in pursuit of the double under

will likely continue in a Liberal cabinet with its capital, St. John's, a stronghold of Conservatives. With Turner running in Vancouver Quadra, the Liberals hope to revive party fortunes in British Columbia, where they last elected an MP in 1979. The Tories held 11 of the province's 36 seats, but with support reportedly weakening in at least six of the nine seats, party strategists could change quickly in a region noted for dramatic political shifts. But Ontario, with 96 ridings—28 Liberal, 35 Conservative, 20 NDP—and hundreds of thousands of "switchers," remains volatile and once again will likely determine which party will carry the day.

—Wash. correspondent reports.

Electing to raise oil prices

Liberals and Conservatives rarely agree on anything, especially during an election campaign. But both major parties have recently agreed markedly similar energy policies. One common pledge—to raise Canadian crude oil prices to world levels—could add somewhat \$2.5 billion to the country's yearly oil bill of \$39 billion. A move to world prices could, with government subsidizing, see Canadians paying as much as six cents more for a litre of gasoline and three cents more per litre of home heating oil. Clearly, adding about \$6.25 to the price of a barrel of oil that now costs an average of \$25.35 in Canada will benefit the oil companies, especially foreign-owned firms which have the biggest reserves in Western Canada. In theory, however, going to a world price could also bring savings for consumers. The reason: If Ottawa does not set a fixed price, the competition among companies operating in a newly deregulated market could actually drive prices down.

Since the 1974 Arab oil embargo triggered steep increases in world oil prices, the federal government has protected Canadian consumers by holding down the domestic price—the policy that infuriated the industry and the province of Alberta. But now a Prime Minister John Turner and Tony Mulroney, Mulroney both want a change. They also want to revise the controversial National Energy Program (NEP), enacted by former prime minister Pierre Trudeau's government in 1980 as an effort to increase Canadian energy security in an industry dominated by multinational firms. Both Turner and Mulroney propose to change key sections of the NEP. Each would replace a grant system designed to stimulate exploration off the East Coast and in Arctic waters with a system of tax incentives. And during a recent swing through Western Canada, where he is trying to revive Liberal fortunes, Turner told an Edmonton audience that energy firms could now negotiate prices for natural gas sales to the United States—a move designed to boost export sales that had declined under the flood-gate structure set by Ottawa. Mulroney also promised to do the same and accelerate the Liberal's spending for energy.

There was at least one other similarity in the parties' energy policies. Each would replace an \$77 tax on oil firms' gross revenues with a tax on net profits. Declared Turner: "There are three ways of taxing the oil business—by volume, by profit or by production."

—MARY JOHNSON in OTTAWA.



Preparing food packages at the Calgary drop-in centre: a place to get fed

Soup for the nation's needy

When a coalition of Winnipeg churches and religious organizations opened the Agape Table soup kitchen in the city's west end last week, it seemed like a foregone conclusion. Now it's hot. Randy Thummeson, co-director, prepared five thousand envelopes of state to feed almost 400 people daily. Across the country welfare agencies and church organizations that provide food for the needy have experienced similar increases in demand as the newly unemployed swell the ranks of the traditional poor. But only in recent weeks has demand reached the point at which federally funded social agencies have been forced to turn people away until in Vancouver the 18-month-old Food Bank, run by church, union and social work groups, has already had 800 more people than it could provide for turn up at its weekly handout of hampers at its downtown location. And in Toronto at least two food banks that were feeding a total of 600 beneficiaries that down in April and May, when donations and government grants were low.

The rebirth of food banks and soup kitchens—bathrooms of the Great Depression in the 1930s—occurred slowly city by city, as the unemployment rate, currently standing at 11.2 per cent of the work force, began to soar with the advent of recession 20 years ago. Its normal downturns the unemployed made up only 10 to 15 per cent of all

welfare recipients. The rest are mainly single-parent families—usually led by mothers—and the disabled. But under the weight of double-digit unemployment, the jobless now constitute more than half of those on welfare. As a result, the provinces, which operate Canada's welfare programs—with the federal government contributing half the cost—have been cutting benefits, particularly for the single unemployed. Stud Harold Delouis, 45, of Calgary, a former car salesman who has not worked for two years. "It has been a tough summer for everyone." New Delouis often gets a message at the Calgary Drop-In Centre, a nonprofit agency that operates on government grants and church and private donations. Stud a grateful Delouis: "You really help people out here. What else can you do if you have no work?"

Welfare department budget restrictions have also meant that discretionary grants that used to be provided for special family needs are being reduced. Stud Kenneth Battle, director of the National Council of Welfare, a citizens' board that advises the welfare ministry. "Living on welfare budgets that are far below the poverty line means emergency expenses inevitably get dealt with out of the only flexible item on the expenditure list—the food money. And when the family can get a food hamper, there may be no alternative to the soup kitchen."

In some instances the demand for free

meals has increased tenfold since last year. When it opened last August, Calgary's church-based soup kitchen was giving out 105 hampers of fruit and vegetables, meat, cereals and milk each month. But last month it handed out 1,851 hampers, with enough food for 4,597 people in May, 1987. Vancouver's Food Bank handed 4,000 hampers of groceries each month. By last month the demand had risen to 10,000, and the food bank committee expects it to reach 12,000—a level that it cannot accommodate—by October. Stud estimates Greater Sydney Region: "There will still only be food for 11,000." In the Atlantic provinces, where because unemployment has traditionally been higher than in the rest of the country, the increase in demand over the past two years has been less marked. In Saint John the soup kitchen served 150 bowls a day when it opened in 1982, now it serves 300.

At the same time, social service professionals are concerned about the growing numbers of families, including young children, who have been reduced to peering in through the windows of soup kitchens and food banks. Trevor Williams, executive director of Family Service Canada, the national association of family service agencies, warned that the experience can have a "devastating" psychological effect on both parents and children. But to some beneficiaries it is a question of priorities. Patrick McKinn, 38, who last worked in the fall of 1983 reconstructing houses, took his three, three, and five-year-old children to Agape Table for the first time last week. Karrie's 2885 social assistance money had run out, and so had their food supply. Stud McKinn, over a meal of pea soup and macaroni said: "It is understanding eating and living on welfare."

New he says that he is "meeting guys at Agape I used to live for."

At Calgary's Salvation Army Men's Service Centre, Bruce George, 35, second-of-four kids, growing up in rural and western who live up long, under the doors open each day at 6:00 p.m. "I've been on the other side of the soup line many times," said George. "It is humiliating, but if you are hungry it is a place to go. I don't want to be a welfare person, but I'm starting at you as you take your place in line." But some social service experts say that the worst hurt is not to come. The welfare council's Battle said that because soup kitchens are food banks, they keep people from going to them. "They make welfare eatables tolerable, and that means the provinces feel free to make more cutbacks." According to Battle, the situation is a vicious circle which, if it goes on long enough, could destroy the whole welfare system.

—LEONARD SHAPIRO in OTTAWA and correspondents reports.



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Convention floor pandemonium. Mondale and Ferraro: a tough campaign ahead and a struggle to unite a fractured party

WORLD

Mondale's hard-won triumph

By Michael Posner

After his defeat as President Jimmy Carter's running mate in the 1980 election, former vice-president Walter Mondale and a few close friends began plotting a strategy for winning the Democratic party's 1984 presidential nomination. Walter Frederick (Fritz) Mondale's long and arduous odyssey ended triumphantly in San Francisco last week amid 38,000 delegates, guests and journalists. The 66-year-old liberal Democrat, a Methodist preacher's son from a tiny town in rural Minnesota (Elmore, population 740), claimed his expected first-ballot victory at the party's convention over two determined opponents—Senator Gary Hart (Colo.) and Sen. Jesse Jackson. That decision, giving Mondale the right to challenge President Ronald Reagan for the Oval Office in the Nov. 6 election, ended a fierce, often bitter fight. But by the close of the convention, Jackson said Hart reaffirmed their unconditional support for Mondale, and the party was poised to cast Ronald Reagan as a pres-

ident of the privileged. The Democratic convention also marked another transition: Mondale's choice of a woman, New York congresswoman Geraldine Ferraro—which has forever changed the landscape of American politics.

After a brief vacation in Minnesota fishing country this week, Mondale begins campaigning with his presidential-shattering choice for running mate. For their part, delegates and voters were getting accustomed to the idea of a cord ticket. Political analysts foresee some pitfalls in this process, recommending that the team, especially Mondale, should be careful in relating to each other. Said Democratic pollster Patrick Caddell: "Mondale cannot, whatever he does, let her" [Hart]. Added political consultant Frank Maciewicz: "They will have to go slowly. Their spouses should always be present." Looking beyond that hurdle, Ferraro, the ex-audacious vice-presidential nominee, told 4,000 delegates joined into the George R. Nixon Convention Center and millions more watching on television: "By choosing an American woman to run for our

nation's second-highest office, you send a powerful signal to all Americans. There are no doors we cannot unlock." Then, on behalf of Mondale and herself, she promised the optimistic delegates: "We will win. We will win." Mondale, going out across the noisy-hall way of placid women, added: "We are fighting for the American future, and that's why we are going to win."

Both Jackson and Hart vowed allegiance to the Mondale-Ferraro ticket, alluring the often-frustrated and fragmented Democrats to claim at least a portion of party unity. Hart pledged to devote "every waking hour and every ounce of energy" to unseating Reagan, adding that goal "is moral imperative." Even before the dimness of Mondale's win was clear, Hart pledged to crossover. Tony Bennett's classic lyric, saying, "This is one heart you won't leave in San Francisco."

Jackson, whose mercenary campaign made him the undisputed hero to the late Martin Luther King Jr.'s mantle of black leadership, excused these overtures. But there was skepticism among



senior party supporters. Many Democrats fear that Hart's upstart—youthful, better-educated, more independent voters—will behave in November as current polls suggest, by deserting the party ticket for the Reagan camp. As for Jackson, his insistent demand for black power in Congress, in state legislatures and in the party's highest policy-making councils may represent too steep a political price for Mondale to pay.

Yet in some respects, Mondale's brief path to the nomination enhanced his status. In a 30-year political career based largely on untested appointments—into the Minnesota attorney-general's office, to the U.S. Senate and to the vice-presidency under Carter—Mondale had never had to wage the kind of gritty campaign that Hart's primary onslaught compelled from him. But Hart's stunning upset wins in New England, Florida and the Midwest forced Mondale to abandon his campaign's first approach. He still retained the same belief, "what you see is what you get" politicians, with the wary, self-deprecating sense of humor—"the charismatic Norwegian," as narrator Mark himself dubbed him. But he added a new dimension to that profile: Fighting First, prepared to slug it out toe to toe. In the spring his newborn aggression helped bring Mondale back from the brink of political extinction.

In San Francisco, as the convention began, Mondale's coronation seemed as predictable as the morning fog shrouding the Golden Gate Bridge. He had

more than enough delegates to secure his first-ballot win, which came at 1:30 a.m. yet, when 115 of New Jersey's voters put him over the top. His campaign team had done rare reviews for its hard-nosed professional. And the historic selection of Ferraro, the straight-talking, three-term Queens congresswoman, lawyer and housewife, had in one master stroke emerged the party.

But on the eve of the convention, Mondale hesitantly burst his own news balloons with an abortive bid to court party Chairman Charles Manassel and replace him with George Jankoer Hart Lance, a Mondale enemy and former budget director in the Carter White House who resigned in 1977 amid allegations of back fraud. Mondale and his inner circle of advisers heard their decision to fire Manassel on these factors: lack of confidence in the backroom California insider; a desire to entice a Mondale ally in the top party job; and a recognition that naming a northeastern woman as vice-presidential candidate required the campaign to pay its dues to party stalwarts in the South.

But Mondale's clearly miscalculated Manassel, more popular than were believed, rallied support from key officials. Some simply deplored Mondale's bad timing—in dismissing Manassel on the eve of his own coronation as well as shattering the nationwide glow from Ferraro's appointment. Others questioned the need for any change: "If it ain't broke, don't fix it," said Glenn

Watts, president of the Mondale-backing Communications Workers of America union. Many Democrats simply believed that Lance's liabilities outweighed his assets. In 1978 Lance was indicted on 22 counts of bank fraud in Georgia. The court cleared him, but the scars of scandal remained.

The victory forced Mondale into hasty retreat. He restored Manassel as titular chairman, although with diminished responsibilities, and appointed Lance general chairman of the Mondale-Ferraro campaign. Jackson called the whole affair a fiasco, and Mondale himself conceded with humor: "This wasn't handled very well for two reasons. One, because it wasn't and two, because it's obvious it wasn't." Less obviously, the Mondale camp moved to prevent further attacks in weeks of early-morning marauders, using banks of telephones and delegating computers, the campaign issued vigorously to mobilize Mondale's fire-ballet support. Any alligator—threatened by Hispanics over the Simpson Manassel bill to reduce illegal immigration, now before Congress, and by blacks as an emotional note of consolation for Jackson—might have precipitated a silent war. Mondale and Ferraro made personal appearances before both the black and Hispanic audiences and, in the end, the session was marginal.

Mondale's troups were equally effective in hearing back minority platform planks. Negotiating around the clock, Mondale officials conceded one contest

to flirt, approving language that would commit a Democratic president not to use U.S. military force "where our objectives are not clear." In return, Hart agreed to vote against Jackson-sponsored planks that urged sharp cuts in the defense budget and the abolition of the racist primary system in the South. Jackson had argued that the voting mechanism denied blacks their legitimate share of political power.

Jackson lost another platform skirmish when he attempted to get the party to deny the first use of nuclear weapons by the United States and endorsed a base standard with Mondale on the controversial affirmative action quotas issue. Indeed, Jackson's failure to win significant concessions last week raised the

offer the vote that the party had insufficiently rewarded him for his efforts. When some members of the black caucus backed Dennis Scott King, widow of the slain civil rights leader, because she had opposed abolition of the dual primary system, Jackson's own eyes welled with tears. He admonished his brethren: "She deserves the right to be heard." But then, in a procession that started the evening in wild applause, he added, "We've read because you came out here and the woman was the vice-president, and the South got Bert Lance, and New York got Gov. Cuomo's keynote address, and Stuart got the one [Democratic National Committee]. And you wish got nothing."

What role Jackson will play in the fall

son is a matter of ongoing debate.

Cuomo's utility wiring seemed to have gone awry. The dual primary issue had divided blacks because in some southern cities, where they comprise a majority, the racist election actually works in their favor. But where blacks represent a minority, elections in which they vote are more likely to be their detriment. In such votes, the smallest percentage of the lowest percentage is forced out of the race, and the remaining candidates hold the second, runoff vote. At that point, Jackson maintains, the white majority evinces its dislike for the black Hispanic caucus, held two states away. It was united in its opposition to the integration bill—which it fears will cause discrimination by employers against Latinos—but deeply divided about whether Mondale and Ferraro are doing enough to defeat it. For their part, bemused delegates wondered what the party's new emphasis on family values might mean for their own, quite separate agenda.

Mondale's daunting task now is to convince the delegates that he shared the party for so many years. That job will be more difficult because Democrats around the country take a far more conservative view on most questions than the delegates they send to conventions. As a recent ABC-Washington Post poll reported, some 46

per cent of Democrats support a constitutional amendment to outlaw abortion, whereas only one per cent of last week's delegates did so. Again, what the Washington Post took all steps, including force, to curb the spread of communism, two-thirds of nonblack Democrats backed that proposition.

It is the conventional wisdom that these internal schisms indicate no president that Mondale will scarcely be able to repair them, let alone defeat Reagan. Such a Reagan campaign ad: "It's the most liberal ticket the Democratic party has ever nominated. There is no attorney general who is not a proponent of the death penalty." But Mondale's performance that year has demonstrated that he, like the president, is not a politician to underestimate. Early on in the campaign, according to Gary Hart and of his chief opponent, Mondale has proven the contrary case. Against all the odds, he must now do a

FRANCE

Mitterrand's cunning coup

For more than a year France's Socialist prime minister, Pierre Mauroy, had battled public fate. Perred to include separate anti-racism measures to pull the financial of a collapse two years ago, his government aroused bitter opposition in recent months with a plan to increase the state's role in education by bringing schools, schools, and of them Roman Catholic, under closer state control. Indeed, both in local elections last year and in last month's vote for the European Parliament, the Socialists and their Communist Party coalition partners suffered serious losses. As a result, few political analysts expected Mauroy to continue in office much longer. Still, the timing of his resignation last week

—and President Francois Mitterrand's choice of former budget and industry minister Laurent Fabius as his successor—marked the Communist Party of record. As party leader Georges Marchais rubbed hands from a hallway on the Black Sea to enter the party's four delegates out of the coalition, it became clear that Mitterrand had named him in a carefully prepared trap.

In fact, Mitterrand achieved two objectives by replacing the old-guard, left-wing Mauroy with the moderate Fabius, whom many French people dislike because he was the architect of industrial recapitalization that has increased unemployment to 13 million. As well as provoking the Communists to quit the government, although they have said that they will continue to support majority-wielding Socialists in the national assembly, he installed in the prime minister's office his own 29-year-old protégé, effectively taking control of the new government himself.

From the start, Mitterrand's decision to replace Communism as his chief ally in 1981 election strategy was an explosive gamble. Although he kept it secret to a maximum by keeping the loyalty of the huge Communist-led Confédération Générale du Travail, he alienated the foreign financial markets. That ultimately forced Mitterrand to reverse his early reformist policies. Even within the party, the strategy was seen as a disaster. After only six months in power Mitterrand was denouncing the imposition of martial law in Poland while the Communist Party in Czechoslovakia was being crushed by hard-line reformist policies. Marchais had to accept Mitterrand's forceful advocacy of the installation of Pershing and cruise missiles in Western Europe and his demand since last September's Soviet downing of the Korean

airliner passenger jet. Most humiliating of all for his Communist partners, Mitterrand expelled all Soviet diplomats for espionage in April last year.

With the government's sudden absence on the economy two years ago, the Communist Party began distancing itself from its Socialist partners in a vain attempt to avoid informing his steadily shrinking working-class support. Still, Marchais dismissed all suggestions of a break during the run-up to last month's



Mauroy (left) with Fabius: giving the government a unprecedented change

European election campaign, declaring that he would not "offer such a royal gift to our adversaries." Even after the Communists' election setback—they won only 14.2 per cent of the vote, their lowest level in more than 60 years—a party congress agreed to reaffirm the party's participation in the cabinet. At that time, observers expected the four cabinet ministers to remain until a cabinet reshuffle, anticipated for this fall.

But Mitterrand, clearly calculating that the Communists' weakened public support inside the party more of a liability than an asset, was not prepared to wait that long. Marchais' sole consolation was that he was not the only politician Mitterrand outwitted. Mitterrand also withdrew the centrist cabinet election reform bill without telling Education Minister Alain Savary, who resigned when he learned of the move from a television interview. While

hours Mitterrand, followed him. In choosing Fabius (promoted to cabinet) as the captain of his refurbished Socialist ship, Mitterrand passed over the media's favorite for the post. Jacques Delors, a former Socialist minister who had won bastions outside at home and abroad. Indeed, the Paris stock exchange fell two points as Delors prepared to take over the presidency of the European Commission, the European Community's administrative arm, leaving the finance portfolio to presidential candidate Pierre Bregnot, the townshoofing social affairs minister who has no experience in government finance. That drop also reflected uneasiness

over the fact that, while hating the Communists' exit, Mitterrand reinstated the radical left wing of his own party in the cabinet.

Fabius becomes the youngest French prime minister in more than a century. The technical son of one of Paris's most successful antique dealers, he will give the government a requested appearance in time for the 1986 legislative elections. Not whether Fabius accomplishes, many French people will recall that he is Mitterrand's former executive assistant and campaign manager. Indeed, with 11 of the 14 other ministers named from the ranks of Mitterrand partisans, Mitterrand has overthrown the left's detachment from policy he so carefully cultivated during his first three years in office. From now on, whatever his government's fate, he will have to pay the consequences.

—MARC MC DONALD in Paris



Ferraro and husband John F. Kennedy (left), Mondale and wife John a precedent-setting choice

threat that he might make a confrontational speech to the convention.

Instead, the pious black leader delivered a far-reaching address in the like of which few American political speeches in memory have been heard. For 30 minutes, Jackson, who has retained the powerful rhetorical cadences familiar to Baptist revival congregations, he brushed all the key issues, all the important themes, and offered an almost apologetic apology for remarks during his campaign that might have given offense. Asking forgiveness, especially from American Jewish leaders, who have accused Jackson of anti-Semitism, he added, "I charge it to my head, not my heart." But Jewish spokesmen welcomed the speech enthusiastically. "The rift is not over," said Leo Fisher, a state senator from Ohio. "One speech does not undo everything." The Fisher, like dozens of Jewish families of all colors, was visibly moved by Jackson's oratory.

Still, Jackson himself acknowledged

campaign remains unclear. Many Mondale advisers view Jackson as a political albatross. They particularly fear the loss of Jewish support if Jackson is allowed to be centrally involved in the campaign. But Jackson may be unwilling simply to serve as the catalyst for black-white reconciliation.

Fisher's fears, too, seem to be dashed. Most observers read his convention speech as the opening salvo in his third presidential bid, but his immediate problem is to restore a large portion of debt accumulated during the 1984 primaries and retain his Colorado seat in the Senate. Moreover, Colorado speaker Cuomo established himself as an early favorite for the 1985 nomination—if Mondale loses this year—by delivering a withering attack on the policies of the Reagan administration. But Cuomo also appealed to the party's factions to put aside partisan differences and unite. He declared "We will have no chance if what comes out of this convention

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Truckers to the rescue

Just when everything seemed to be going wrong for British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher last week, a sea of angry trucks driven inadvertently came to her rescue. Stranded at the Channel port of Dover by an 11-day-old national dock strike, nearly 300 frustrated truckers threatened to blockade the port's ferry terminal—inflicting chaos on thousands of vacationers—un-

til Thatcher's problems, a High Court judge last week overruled her attempt to ban unionism from Britain's main electronic eye codes. As a result of the labor turmoil, nervous investors switched from sterling to the U.S. dollar; the pound last week tumbled to a more low ebb since its record low of \$1.30 (U.S.), reached earlier this month. Meanwhile, stock prices fell on the Lon-

don's critics to test their strength by running a rival candidate for the leadership in the fall, called Roffey. "I bet we won't have a peep from them."

At the same time, the trade union movement hailed the court ruling that struck down Thatcher's ban on union membership at the top-secret Government Communications Headquarters near Cheltenham, 130 km northwest of London. Judge Sir Iain Gildewell said Thatcher's ban, affecting 8,000 workers, was unjust and was therefore "invalid and of no effect." The government immediately said it would appeal the ruling, which observers consider to be a test case of Thatcher's determination to rein in Britain's powerful public sector unions. But although unionism in her party counseled compromise, Thatcher herself showed no signs of backing under union pressure. In a speech to Parliament she lashed out at what she termed "the enemy within" and said the stoppages in the coal mines and on the docks were an attack on democracy and the rule of law. Said Thatcher, "swearing not to legislate in the face of the union's potential 'violence and intimidation' are a scar across the face of the country."

For his part, Opposition Labour Party leader Neil Kinnock accused the prime minister of being obsessed with the strikers as "some sort of alien force on which to inflict total defeat." To a certain extent, that view was apparently held by voters. There was increasing evidence last week that Thatcher's unyielding approach to the industrial crisis is weakening popular support for her government. An opinion poll published in *The Guardian* newspaper showed Labour with a 48-per-cent lead over the ruling Conservatives. The best showing in almost three years. Meanwhile, 40 per cent of those who responded to a Gallup poll named Labour as the party best able to handle strikes and industrial disputes, compared to 35 per cent for the Tories. Despite the resolution of the dock strike, the public opinion numbers may only strengthen the determination of Thatcher's trade-union opponents.

—BOB LOMAX, with
Jon Wickett in London



The up at Dover: growing unrest while Conservative Party rocks

less the longshoremen lifted their ban on cargo movement. The 511 trucks yielded to the pressure. Explained union official Les Sharp: "The situation became intolerable with threats made to my members and the port to nationalize by drivers." Next, union officials and port operators announced in London that they had agreed on a "reasonable deal" to end the nationwide lockout, which had almost paralyzed the international essential world trade and raised fears of imminent shortages of imported fruit and vegetables.

For Thatcher the dockers' settlement—which a union committee ratified on Saturday—could not have been more conveniently timed. Only a year ago the 55-year-old Conservative leader was riding a wave of popular support in the aftermath of a stunning general election victory. But in recent weeks she has been suffering through a succession of economic and political difficulties, most of them arising from a 10-week-old strike by more than 140,000 oil workers which shows no signs of ending. Adding

to Thatcher's problems, a High Court judge last week overruled her attempt to ban unionism from Britain's main electronic eye codes. As a result of the labor turmoil, nervous investors switched from sterling to the U.S. dollar; the pound last week tumbled to a more low ebb since its record low of \$1.30 (U.S.), reached earlier this month. Meanwhile, stock prices fell on the Lon-

don market and interest rates rose by a quarter of one per cent after a two-per-cent increase a week earlier. The rising tide of labor militancy has also sparked a growing sense of uneasiness about Thatcher's leadership within her own party's ranks. Opponents on the Tory left regard her as dogmatic and unwilling to listen, while critics on the right maintain that her failure to intervene decisively in the miners' dispute has provoked the crisis and added to a general loss of confidence in the government's abilities. Said back-bench Conservative MP Jeremy Hopes: "There is considerable unrest."

As many as 100 Tory back-benchers and 20 ministers were meeting in groups to plan a coup, government House leader John Biffen challenged the prime minister's critics to test their strength by running a rival candidate for the leadership in the fall, called Roffey. "I bet we won't have a peep from them."

Thatcher: union pressure



The massacre at McDonald's



Smell officers stand guard as paramedics and an injured boy: police found a gruesome collage of dead and wounds

By Jane O'Hara and Michael Peemer

"I'm going home... I'm leaving for home."
—James Oliver Huberty

It was just another sunny, southern California day. A day for going to the beach, or shopping, or visiting friends. In San Ysidro, a Mexican-American neighborhood only one mile north of the Mexican border and 15 miles south of San Diego, it was a day for running errands or taking a trip to the sea. Every young Californian shopped for groceries at the Big Bear supermarket and stopped off for cheeseburgers and Cokes at the local McDonald's at 839 San Ysidro Blvd. Boys arrived in buses for soft ice-cream cones inside the restaurant; it was a working day for teenagers on summer vacation. They swept floors, served bread, McDonald's and walked at the customer's service table, two youngsters, long before it was 11 a.m., with one difference: other it ended, 21 innocent people were dead and so was their killer.

It was shortly before 4 p.m. when James Oliver Huberty walked through the door of the McDonald's restaurant, just up the hill from his apartment. Wearing a black T-shirt, military car-collared belt and a pair of sunglasses, Huberty brandished three guns: a 30-caliber semiautomatic Uzi rifle, a 9-mm Browning automatic pistol and a 12-gauge Winchester pump shotgun. "He pointed one of the guns at my face," said Francisco Lopez, 32, an assistant manager at the restaurant. "I thought it was some kind of joke. Then he turned around and started shooting. He killed the aid man. Just like that. Boom."

Without an apparent motive, Huberty, 41, husband, father of two daughters, unemployed security guard, mercilessly executed 21 people and wounded 19 more. It took him 62 minutes. The massacre was unique. Among the victims, a family of three, shopped at a blood-stained table, two youngsters, long before it was 11 a.m., with one difference: other it ended, 21 innocent people were dead and so was their killer.

In U.S. history, it ended when a marksman from San Diego's Special Weapons and Tactics team (SWAT) fired a single round from the roof of a post office building next door, killing Huberty instantly.

Inside McDonald's, police found a gruesome collage of dead and wounded. The restaurant walls were blood-spattered and bullet-riddled. They also found 245 empty shell casings, dozens of unspent rounds and the 9M PM radio that Huberty had brought with him to hear news accounts of his rampages. Two terrified survivors were cowering under tables bearing bullet-riddled Big Macs and fries, or huddling in basement closets.

At meal's end, investigators were still piecing together the details of a shocking crime, and they were trying to reconstruct the last day of Huberty's life. The chilling, horrifying police files of the victims and ordinary North Americans was, as always, why he did it. The prevalent theory was familiar: the massacre was the work of an angry loner who hated his world and himself.

According to his wife, Etta, Huberty had eaten a warm breakfast, and the family, with daughters Zella, 13, and Cassandra, 14, had set out for their court in San Diego to pay a fine for illegally crossing a double yellow line. Huberty pleaded ignorance of the law—the family had only moved to San Ysidro in January—and the judge covered him with a suspended fine. Later, the Hubertys went to a nearby restaurant for lunch—initially, another McDonald's—then piled into the family car, a black Mercury Marquis sedan, and headed for home on Route 1-605. Then, his daughter's wife roared, "All of a sudden I hit road, 'Let's go to the zoo.' They had parking passes to the San Diego Zoo in Balboa Park, regarded as one of the best in the world.

Said police spokesman Bill Nelson: "From what investigators have been told it was a very nervous, calm day. They went to the zoo as a family and there didn't appear to be any trouble." In fact, in a letter to San Diego TV station KPNB after the massacre, Etta Huberty wrote, "My husband had been attentive and I thought things were coming along quite well. He was quiet. He looked at the animals. There were no arguments."

About 3 p.m. the family returned to their \$470-a-month two-bedroom apartment at North Villa, a two-story wood and stucco complex with a central courtyard near the McDonald's restaurant. After 5:45, the accounts of the day differed. Etta Huberty maintains that the couple had not quarreled—as a neighbor had rumored—although she conceded that her husband occasionally beat both her and their daughters. She said she went to the kitchen to wash dishes, while her husband went upstairs. In a bedroom cupboard Huberty maintained a vast arsenal of weapons and ammunition. The guns, apparently bought legally, were always loaded.

After doing the dishes, Etta said, she went to be down for a rest in her daughter's bedroom. Then her husband proposed to leave the house. "He said, 'I want to kiss you good night.' So I offered him \$10, but he declined it, saying, 'I'm not going far.' Then Huberty added, 'I'm going home.' I went for my house." Etta said she did not discuss the threat, although she knew her husband had several problems and, last year, had tried to commit suicide. But 50-year-old Cassandra apparently took her father seriously. She told neighbors that her parents had an argument and that her mother and older sister had left the house first, her mother screaming, "I'm going to the McDonald's." Later, looking down the hill on the restaurant parking lot, Cassandra saw the family



Shooting survivor: terrified people huddled under tables and in basement closets

car, heard shots and found her mother and sister were dead.

In fact, Etta and Zella did not leave until after Huberty himself had left Etta's letter to the television station said that just before Huberty went out the door, she told him that the man who had purchased their Mustang, 65, had come last year—where they had lived until last October—had agreed to refinance the property and pay off the mortgage which the Hubertys held. It was good news. It meant that her husband, laid off only a week earlier from his security guard job at a condominium construction site, would be able to buy a house.

It is not clear whether Huberty was carrying the guns, including the semiautomatic pistol he had illegally adapted to fire automatically, or whether the weapons were already in the car. In any case, Huberty dived into the Mercury and drove down the hill toward the red, silver golden arches with the sign proclaiming **DRIVE-THRU SERVICE**. A chil-

dren's playground abutted the street, with a slide and climbing equipment and colorful McDonald's characters smiling brightly on posters and the passing traffic.

Inside, the afternoon scene was similar to that at McDonald's around the world. Lawrence Venish, 62, three days short of retirement from the trucking job he had held for 38 years, was sipping a cup of coffee, perhaps thinking about the trip to Spain he and his wife, Isabel, were planning to take. Two friends, José Lomero, 59, and Gloria Lopez-Gonzalez, 54, had stopped off for a snack after shopping for a winterbed. Restaurant manager Nora Clive, 52 and newly married, had been planning to start a family after her husband, And, opened his chiropractic practice (Restaurant franchise owner Robert Clive, a former *Wingspinner*, was at his chiropractor being treated for back pain.) David Flores and a 50th-birthday friend had bought doughnuts not far at Yum-Tam, and, being thirsty, walked their

bikes across to McDonald's. In all, about 25 people were inside the restaurant, including three teenage girls working the afternoon shift.

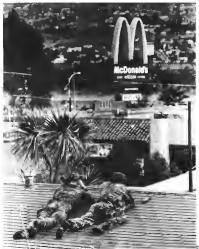
Then Huberty arrived and the murders began. "Everybody down," Huberty shouted. "We'll kill everybody." Terrified customers complied. But Huberty, moving methodically up and down the aisle and counter, began shooting anyone who helped victims, passing materials, lamps, doors and windows. Several times he stopped to reload his weapons, and one young couple, Oscar Montenegro, 25, and Kathleen Sevilla, 23, took advantage of a lull in the gunfire to flee. Another woman, Lydia Flores, had just placed her order at the drive-through window. As when no one appeared at the pickup window, she waited and approached the door. Seeing Huberty, she ran for the car, slammed it into reverse and escaped along a radial that runs behind the property.

Maria Rosalinda Diaz and her two-year-old son were just entering the restaurant when Huberty leaped past them to begin his murderous attack. She stepped back, but the boy straggled into the room. When she realized what was happening, she motioned frantically to the boy to come outside. He obeyed, and she watched him up and fled.

Four-month-old Karla, Maria Felix was with her parents, Mariela Flores and Antonio Felix, when Huberty began firing. Ritting near an exit, the 28-year-old mother opened the door and handed her baby to a woman outside just before Huberty shot the woman. The infant was also hit, as were her parents, Mariela Flores and Antonio Felix, when Huberty began firing. Ritting near an exit, the 28-year-old mother opened the door and handed her baby to a woman outside just before Huberty shot the woman. The infant was also hit, as were her parents, Mariela Flores and Antonio Felix, when Huberty began firing.

Others were less fortunate. David Flores and his friend Omar Hernandez were killed as they tried to pedal away on their bikes. Another friend, Joshua Calman, was also struck and felled down, waiting for the manure to end. Claudia Perez, 5, was killed by a bullet that passed through her father's upturned hand. The sister, Isela, lived. One survivor recalled hearing Huberty shout, "I'll kill you all." But Pentagon and Veterans Administration officials could not find any service record.

The shooting brought several calls to police, who were on the scene within minutes. The local SWAT team followed. But commanders, fearing that Huberty was holding hostages, asked that the SWAT team could not surround the men not in



Police marksmen on an adjacent rooftop: Huberty, a loner with private deals

shoot. Instead, the snipers took up positions on adjacent buildings and waited. At 5:05 p.m., field commander Lieut. Roy Blackledge gave permission to shoot. But Blackledge's superior, Lieut. Jerry Sanders, who was stuck in traffic on Route 1 to the restaurant, used his radio to countermand the order. "That's a surprise on the green light. There's a red light—we firing permitted—unless he leaves the building," Sanders said. He later explained that he thought Huberty had 12 to 15 hostages and the full SWAT team was not in place.

The radio had little practical effect because most of the killings took place in the first 10 minutes and, even so, the officers waited for Sanders, the SWAT team could not get a clear sight line at

Huberty. When Sanders arrived, he promptly gave permission to shoot and at 5:17 p.m., as the rush-hour traffic sped down the highway and the sun began its descent over the nearby Pacific Ocean, sharpshooter Charles Foster fired a single round from his telescoped Remington 280-caliber rifle. The bullet hit Huberty in the chest, struck the aorta and spinal chord and passed through his body.

As one drama made with Huberty's death, another began as police sifted through his background in a painstaking search for an explanation of his crime. By most accounts, Huberty was a man troubled by social and financial problems and anguished by private devil. Etta Huberty said that he came from a broken home and, during a bad childhood, looked on his dad, Bob, as his only friend. Huberty's mother, Icie, who abandoned her son and his only sister at an early age, said at her home in Tucson, "I knew he would help."

Huberty was born in Canton, Ohio,



and raised on the peaceful, rolling farmland by his father, Earl, a straitlaced Methodist millworker. Huberty was a loner as a child, as he was in his adult life. Childhood times played him. At 15 weeks in a high school in Applewick, he tried out for the basketball team, but the penguin sled-dog teenager with the flat-top brown hair and square eyes did not make the cut. Some classmates believed he was headed for the ministry. "The family were Bible-toters," said Jean Huberty, a former schoolmate. "We thought he went on to the ministry." In fact, Huberty attended the Pittsburgh Institute of Mortuary Sciences in Pennsylvania before returning to Canton to apprentice with a funeral director. There, he had the first of many failures. Although his employer said that Huberty "had no talent," he did win the dealing with clients. Said the funeral director, Don Williams: "He was intelligent, but he acted like he just wanted to be left alone."



Pittsburgh officer aids woman: 'hurling tantrum'

Though Huberty obtained a funeral director's license in 1962, he opted for a welder's mask and took a job in the steel town of Massillon, about 10 miles west of Canton, where his father had worked. Huberty earned there and began raising his family. But his angry, frightening personality often brought his wife conflict with his neighbors. Said Phyllis Putnam of the Massillon police department: "We got calls frequently about him causing problems—suddenism to cars or property." Sandra Martinez, assistant manager of the Sun Valley apartment building where the Hubertys first lived, said Huberty was "a quiet man who seemed like he was always mad at somebody. He was always frowning." Once, Huberty's pet German Shepherd escaped the paint on his father's car. Michael Vaughan Mobler, who lived next door at the time "He took the dog out back and shot it. That's how he handled business." Mobler also remembered being disturbed at night when Huberty practiced his marksmanship in his basement. In one night "Guns were his toys. His con-

room and hid the gun. When I came back, he was sitting on the sofa, crying." The Hubertys' next move was to the Mexican border town of Tijuana. But Huberty did not speak Spanish and, said his wife, "the FBI inspectors just and rejected." Three months later they moved back across the border to San Ysidro. Unable to find work, Huberty applied for a federally funded re-employment program as a security guard. On June 21 he was issued a permit to carry a .38-caliber or a .357 magnum revolver in an open holster while on duty. The condom-maker construction company hired him to work on its site. Although there were no complaints about his work, he was laid off two weeks ago.

The managers of the apartment complex where the Hubertys lived wanted little time in removing traces of the family's stay after the shooting. Their complaints quickly disappeared from the mailbox, and a vacancy sign appeared on the stone wall of the building. Meanwhile, at the scene of the crime, a ghoulish parade of sightseers carried binoculars and cameras. One couple even recorded the action with a home-video camera. As children gazed and laughed on the dusty street, a man sold Polaroid photos of the bullet-riddled restaurant, pointing out where the bodies had lain. And McDonald's employees began the grisly cleanup operation. The corporation itself displayed a humanitarian approach. Jean Kree, widow of McDonald's founder, Ray Kroc, immediately gave \$100,000 to launch a fund to aid victims and their families. Mc-

Donald's Corp. and its franchisees later added \$1 million. The company also withdrew all its radio and television commercials in North America in a gesture of respect for the victims. The students of San Ysidro set up an emergency phone network to handle others in help-need, cook meals or arrange hospital visits for releases of the wounded. Mental health officials offered free counseling to survivors and a local funeral home provided free burials. Employed Rudi Eliza, director of the San Ysidro Service Center "Many of the victims were not affluent. If we don't help, they'll end up in potter's field."

Following the massacre, Eliza Huberty and her two children fled to the house of a friend in San Ysidro. But they did not keep their privacy for long. In a bizarre twist, the friend told a KRON-TV receptionist that Eliza thought his coverage of the murders had been the best. She added that Eliza was available for an interview. Camera crew and reporter Carlos Amador, raced to a nearby community centre where Eliza handed over a typed, single-spaced letter describing how Huberty had spent his last day. She said that she planned to take her two children back to Massillon and resume her husband's services. Added Eliza, tears flowing behind her dark glasses: "You know what I think? I think this is a bad dream and I'll wake up."

Eliza denied reports that her husband was on drugs and a preliminary autopsy's report assumed. It stated that Huberty's body, brought in with hands shackled behind the back, contained no signs of drugs or alcohol. Nor did he



Restaurant (below left), employees: a goulash parade

appear to have any brain defects. However, pathologists will carry out more extensive tests later. Then, said Eliza, there will be no funeral. But she was among more than 1,500 mourners at a memorial service in a local church before funeral for one of his victims.

Inferably, the massacre sparked comparisons with other such tragedies. One of the most famous recent cases was that of 26-year-old Richard Speck, who stabbed and strangled eight nurses in a Chicago hospital dormitory while under the influence of whisky and heroin in July, 1966. In a shooting spree less than a month later, University of Texas engineering student Charles Whitman, 26, shot and killed his wife and mother at their Austin home. She climbed a complex tower with a rifle, slung and three handgrips and fired at 44 passers-by, fatally wounding 14. Police marksmen eventually shot him, and an autopsy revealed a small tumor on his brain.

Candia has not been known to random acts of madness. On Jan. 31, 1975, Richard (Weasel) Reed, 28, an escaped

convict who had already murdered five people, killed 18 more in an unbridled revenge mission at the Garmenters Bar Sales in North Montreal. In August, 1982, apprentice cabinet maker David Shearing, 35, shot and killed six members of two gangs who were camping in a provincial park north of Kamloops, BC. Shearing, who set the bodies afire in the campfire, in setting a life sentence for the murders. And last May, Dennis Larive, 36, a corporal in the Canadian Forces, killed three people and wounded 10 others with a sub-machinegun in Quebec's legislature (McLellan's, May 21).

Last week, Dr. Frank Elliott, professor emeritus of neurology at the University of Pennsylvania's medical school, recalled the Whitman case on hearing of the Huberty shootings. Elliott, who is writing a book about "disordered emotions"—lack of control of violent impulses as a result of brain damage—said that media descriptions of Huberty as a man who had bouts of apparently uncontrollable rage could mean that he

had a brain dysfunction. He added: "If many cases like Huberty's, there is minor brain damage or developmental oddity. I have found them 41 per cent of almost 300 recently violent people. It is something that I always look for now when someone explodes into unexplained violence."

The statistics will not assuage the families and friends of San Ysidro's 21 massacre victims. Nor will they impress the statisticians, who compare such numbers every day. The actions of James Oliver Huberty were overtaken by random chance. They were simply in the wrong place at the wrong time, a phrase as old as mircrotime. And the wrong place was nowhere—a university tower in a small town, a goulash joint in British Columbia and a legislative building in Quebec. But on Wednesday, July 16, at 4 p.m., the wrong place was a McDonald's restaurant in San Ysidro, Calif.

With Ann Phibbs, Dave Hubert and Ann Huberty



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The billion-dollar gas debate

By Ian Austen

Natural gas, the commodity that brought Canadian companies \$39 billion in export earnings last year, was at the centre of two cross-border battles between Ottawa and Washington last week. On one front, Canadian gas producers were cautiously optimistic. The U.S. federal energy regulatory commission reversed a decision that would have allowed gas to be marketed by not allowing U.S. utilities to

meeting with U.S. state department officials. Four days later, Canadian energy officials met with their Washington counterparts to put Canada's case again. Gas producers were confident last week that the efforts had been successful, but James Wright, an energy expert at the Canadian Embassy in Washington, cautioned that the full details of the U.S. energy board's complex ruling will not be known until the final release of its full written decision later this month.

For one thing, although Ottawa hopes

in Canada developing a largely Canadian route starting in Alberta, crossing to the United States at Niagara Falls, Ontario, and ending in Pennsylvania. The two U.S. schemes for expansion, by contrast, would take place entirely in the United States.

Under its plan TransCanada Pipeline, which has several U.S. affiliates as partners, would spend more than half of a \$1.3-billion budget on upgrading existing Canadian pipelines to carry Alberta gas to the U.S. border at Niagara Falls.



Section of western Alaska pipeline: a conflict-ridden 'barrel of snakes' that promises to be both costly and controversial.

continue to pass on to American consumers the cost of Canadian gas that they had contracted to buy but which they now cannot sell because of weak demand. At the same time, another dispute—with much larger financial implications—was emerging between Toronto-based TransCanada Pipelines Ltd. and two U.S. consortiums over three new competing pipeline plans to carry more than \$2.3 billion (U.S.) worth of Alberta gas to markets in the central and eastern United States each year.

The apparent backtracking by the U.S. officials on the gas-import issue followed some high-level diplomatic re-writing. On June 29 Canada's ambassador to the United States, Allan Gotlieb, voiced Ottawa's complaints at a

that U.S. hopes will be able to honor the existing "take or pay" contracts. It is still uncertain whether the commission's rulings will effectively end similar contracts in the future. If so, there is little hope of any of the three new pipeline proposals going ahead, because the contracts are, in effect, the developers' major loss collaterals for new construction. As well, competition between the bids, which entail conflicting national interests, promises to be both ugly and complex. "It is a mess," said Wright. And a U.S. state department official declared, "It's a barrel of snakes." One of the main points of conflict: which country will enjoy the economic spin-offs from the pipeline construction. TransCanada proposes to spend \$811 million

that proposal, the company claims, would generate \$196 million worth of pipeline jobs for Canadian steel makers alone and as much as \$2 million for the Canadian construction industry.

The two U.S. schemes would spend only about \$57 million in Canada. That is because both would involve expansions of the ill-fated Foothills-Northern Border pipeline—a 1,600-km system from Alberta to Iowa completed in 1980 which was to have been the first leg of the long-dormant 7,500-km Alaska gas pipeline proposal. One plan, which later North Inc. of Omaha, Neb., and Detroit-based American Natural Resources proposed, would extend the pipeline's current end at Western Iowa, through Chicago to Leidy, Pa. The

other U.S. proposal, by Midcon Corp. of Lombard, Ill., would build a relatively short link between the Foothills-Northern Border system and an existing pipeline that feeds into Chicago from states on the Gulf of Mexico. After construction Chicago would switch over to Alberta gas, and the product from the south would then go through a new pipeline system to eastern states.

The last two proposals have obvious attractions for the United States. Among them, the two systems would carry future gas loads in western states to the energy-hungry east, and the built-in-American approach suits Washington's current protectionist mood. But both U.S. plans also have a major Canadian blemish: in the Calgary-based independent Petroleum Association of Canada (PAC), whose membership includes about 200 oil and gas producers. PAC president Gwyn Morgan argues that because the Foothills-Northern Border pipeline carries only about 40 per cent of its capacity, it is one of the most under-used in North America. Morgan said that the pipeline's inefficiency in turn is one of the factors reducing gas exports from Alberta. In an effort to win PAC's support, TransCanada has offered to put an extra 140 billion cubic feet of gas through the Foothills-Northern Border system each year, but that falls far short of the estimated need of 380 billion cubic feet from Canada that either U.S. scheme would likely bring. Acknowledged Robert Hale, TransCanada's manager of market development. "We have not really completely resolved that problem yet but we are working on it."

In a separate development, the feasibility of all three plans increased this month when the Canadian government took action on the long-standing complaint of western gas producers that the country's export prices of \$4.46 per thousand cubic feet was too high. Now the producers can set whatever price they want, provided it does not drop more than 30 per cent below the old regulated level. Still, the current glut of natural gas in the United States is not expected to even out for at least two years.

The first major step is sorting out the rival pipeline plans will continue in September when Ottawa's Minister of Energy Board and U.S. regulators begin separate hearings. In the likely event that the two countries choose different plans, a series of private bilateral government talks will be held to derive a solution. Said a U.S. state department spokesman, "We did not expect to find this. This is a difficult and complicated problem, and we will need to find a compromise. The final result might be quite different from any of the three plans at this new stage."

With Willem Louder in Washington.



McKay, legal officers and brokers of court injunctions to stop trading.

Speculating on the Dow

It was a felony move for the fledgling Toronto Futures Exchange (TFE) and it may lead to a legal battle with Dow Jones & Co., the prestigious New York-based firm that publishes The Wall Street Journal, Barron's and the Dow Jones Industrial Average (DJIA), a bellwether index of stock prices viewed as the barometer of market development. Two weeks ago the TFE applied to the Ontario Securities Commission (OSC) for approval to trade a new futures contract, the TFE 30 U.S. Industrial Stocks Index.

The new contract would allow investors to speculate on the price movements of a basket of the 30 stocks that Dow Jones uses to calculate the index. But last week Dow Jones served notice that it opposed the scheme. Its lawyers sent a 17-page letter to the OSC, pointing out that Dow Jones does not want the average associated with speculative trading vehicles and insisting that the company does not want to give the impression that it is in any way involved with the markets on which its publications are based.

Parates contracts, which obligate a leverator to make at take delivery of a commodity at a fixed future date and price, have proliferated dramatically in the past two years. Speculators can now use them to gamble on the price movements of everything from pork bellies to currencies and government bonds. The TFE itself already trades a contract that allows investors to bet on the movements of the Toronto Stock Exchange's (TSE) composite index of 300 stocks. But the TFE's latest proposal for a contract based on the DJIA stocks comes

only nine months after the U.S. Supreme Court ruled against a similar one by the Chicago Board of Trade, the world's largest futures exchange. The reason, the court decided that Dow Jones has proprietary rights over its average. Despite the earlier decision, TFE president Stanley McKay said that in Canada the legal considerations may differ. Said McKay: "We are not certain whether or not we are infringing on the rights of Dow Jones."

By adding the new contract, the TFE hopes to reverse the sluggish trading that has plagued it since its January opening. For one thing, a 15.8-per-cent slide in the value of the TSE 300 index in the first six months of this year has discouraged futures trading. Said Stephen Wells, a futures analyst with McLeod Young Warr Ltd. "It's been a tough haul for the exchange. It is a long way short of successful." McKay hopes that the new TFE contract will attract Canadian and European investors who now trade in futures on U.S. exchanges. Wells said, "Dow Jones' success, Robert Stock, said that if the OSC does reject the application, Dow Jones will seek a court injunction to stop trading. Stock said: "We do not want anyone playing the Dow like they would play the market." That prospect failed to convince McKay, who arrived last week that the TFE would proceed with its plan. But he admitted that there was a hint to halt the exchange would fight. Pointing out that the new contract would not make or break the TFE, he said, "We are not going to spend \$1 million on a legal contest."

—ANN WALSHBY

Abacus enters the courts

When the Bank of Montreal forced Calgary-based real estate developer Abacus Crises Ltd. into receivership in May, 1978, for failing to repay \$4.5 million in loans, it caused one of the largest corporate downfalls in Canadian history. In 1970, by William Rogers, Abacus rocketed to financial fame in nine years, amassing more than \$500 million in assets in Western Canada and the United States. The main source of its funds, the sale of limited partnership units in tax-sheltered, multiple-unit residential buildings (often to about 2,000 "client doctors"—mostly doctors, dentists, lawyers and small-businessmen. Abacus's 1980 bankruptcy cost those investors about \$45 million, and the company's hundreds of creditors lost as much as \$20 million. This month, after a five-year, \$5.6-million investigation, the Alberta Securities Commission (ASC) charged the Rogers brothers, together with two company directors, John Abernethy, a Vancouver financial consultant, and Valder Hilliard, a Vancouver lawyer, with a number of securities violations. The Rogers have demolished the allegations to date and refuse to defend.

The ASC charges, filed on July 5 and 6, include six counts against the four men of making false statements about several estate projects in prospectuses they filed with the commission in 1976. As well, the Rogers brothers face three counts of involvement in Abacus's failure to disclose financial information on three other projects, and the company itself faces three counts of failing to present fairly its operating results between 1976 and 1978. But the legal fallout from the controversy didn't end there. Last week, in response to the Abacus affair, the ASC recommended major changes to Alberta securities legislation and a reorganization of regulatory agencies. Explaining the proposed overhaul, Alberta Consumer and Corporate Affairs Minister Chester Ormiston said, "There are these people out there who operate within the law, but right to the boundary."

The complex Abacus-collapse prompted extensive probes by securities regulators and the RCMP. The ASC investigation under Calgary chartered accountant Ronald James, began May 30, 1979. By the time he turned in his seven-volume report in July, 1980, the British Columbia had investigated 94

companies, interviewed 47 witnesses and compiled 3,600 pages of testimony from Kenneth Rogers. It took an ASC task force of lawyers another year to determine that charges should be laid. Meanwhile, the RCMP investigation also was under way. Early this year the RCMP recommended to Alberta Attorney General Neil Crawford that he lay criminal charges against the Abacus executives. But Crawford rejected that suggestion in early June, saying there was insufficient evidence to prove criminal intent.

The Rogers brothers' success was built on what they termed "our logical and audacious interpretation of the Income Tax Act." Basically, the company purchased the use of a 1974 section of the federal MLSP program which allowed investors to increase their tax deductions by declaring themselves developers. (Later, in 1981, Revenue Canada phased out the MLSP program.) And the ASC report released last week indicates that Abacus had one basic problem: because of the way it financed and sold the investments, the company could not fully finance the projects, and plunged further into debt. Just before its collapse, the firm had an operating loss of \$2.65 million. As well, auditors from Theatre Riddell discovered that 19 directors and company executives had received about \$1.8 million in loans and credit from Abacus, of which \$1.6 million was outstanding when the company collapsed.

In announcing the proposed charges to Alberta securities laws last week, Ormiston said she doubted that a similar case could occur again. The major recommendations include steps to prevent firms like Abacus from setting up shell companies to act as financial intermediaries for loans from trust and insurance firms. As well, the commission proposed amendments to provincial laws to ensure that the 17 estate borrowers of funds in identified and regulatory reporting is accurate.

Litigation involving Abacus could drag on for years because of the many claims by creditors and client-developers either in court or being assessed by the trustee, Theatre Riddell. Meanwhile, the Rogers brothers have filed a \$1.97 billion damage suit against the Bank of Montreal and Theatre Riddell, which also was the receiver-manager. The Rogers allege that the company was taken into receivership without a fair chance to reply before a A. Bryn Coleman Receiver Court in Vancouver is scheduled to hear that case in March, 1980. But the one high-flying Abacus officer will have to face the ASC charges in Calgary Aug. 2. They appear confident that they will win. For his part, Kenneth Rogers filed the charges as "frivolous and vexatious legal action." — GUYTON LAMONT in Calgary

BUSINESS WATCH

Free trade and a balanced future

By Peter C. Newman

As a John Turner and Brian Mulroney search with desperation for policy options to resolve the economic crisis one of them is bound to select, they could hardly be better than to turn the time out from their campaign to re-evaluate the current economic situation. In the meantime, the international financier who saved New York City from bankruptcy in 1975.

Robatyn is one of those rare American capitalists who combines an original mind with a social conscience. He is not afraid to stake out some fairly radical proposals on how to reverse the trends threatening to engulf both the U.S. and Canadian economies. "We see," he warns, "playing Russian roulette by allowing the budget to go out of control, by allowing the international monetary system to go out of control and by allowing the rapid industrial adjustment now occurring to take place without the slightest attempt to guide its direction or to deepen its shocks."

In his new book, *The Twenty-First Century (Random House)*, Robatyn lays out the reasons why the United States (which unilaterally declared the 100 years following the end of the Second World War as "The American Century") lost its industrial, financial and military dominance. "It all began to unravel in 1968," he writes. "Our economy oscillates between periods of growth accompanied by inflation or stagflation and periods of recession accompanied by rising unemployment. Economic problems are increasingly the grip of forces we can neither control nor understand."

Robatyn's brilliant analysis of the American downfall is made all the more impressive by his credibility. He is a senior partner of Leonard Felsky, New York-based investment bank which last year recorded pretax earnings of \$68 million, the equivalent of a 156-per-cent return on its capital. As chairman of the Municipal Assistance Corp. he worked hard to help New York City avoid the City of New York from tumbling into bankruptcy nearly a decade ago.

Now Robatyn wants to apply similar solutions on a national scale by setting up a federal agency similar to the Reconstruction Finance Corp. (RFC) established in 1923, an agency already discredited in Canada by Senator Jack Austin when he served as one of the few thoughtful influences in the last months of the Trudeau administration. "Of

course I am an interventionist," Robatyn told me during a recent interview in his New York office. "The RFC was essentially a government instrument to protect the banks during the Depression, but its terms of reference were widened to finance the war effort and, in addition, to reindustrialize America. It provides its current incarnation much more as a capitalizing and restructuring vehicle than what they call management and labor make uncompetitive industries competitive again, turning losers into winners. It would invest in equity

don't know a how far the political and social conditions in the advanced countries will go. The fact is that these are not bankable loans, and all we're doing is trying to prevent our banking system so that they can spread their write-downs over 10 or 15 years."

He is especially by Reaganomics, especially those who claim that the American president is a good Keynesian by spending to turn the economy around. "John Maynard Keynes would be spinning in his grave, because while he did face deficits during recovery, he was equally firm in recommending supplies in periods of strong recovery. Now, we're running high deficits with a consumption boom, an overvalued currency and huge amounts of foreign borrowing, which is exactly what the RFC says we shouldn't do—and we're bankrupting the rest of the world by doing it."

Robatyn advocates a North American free trade area of sorts, with Canada ("because of your English and French roots") helping to bridge the Anglo-Saxon and Latin gap between the United States and Mexico. But his more immediate concern is the prevention of one of the many doomsday scenarios he paints in his book. "I suppose that short of a nuclear war we will muddle through," he told me. "But it's a question of how badly we must deteriorate and the system in the process. We're dealing with numbers that are getting bigger and bigger and murkier that are becoming increasingly volatile. The real problem is that we're valuing the most basic role of business—the business we're betting the economy."

Robatyn's book is important because he comes to these and other issues without much doctrinaire baggage, including a healthy skepticism about that most sacred of American shibboleths, the sanctity of the free market economy ("I'm not going to pry at the altar of the market economy as if it were the only game in town, because it isn't. It's a myth. What we see is governments that impose long-term solutions and short-term solutions").

As an international financier with a proven track record, Robatyn has put all the formulas, both simple and complicated, to the test and he has concluded that growth in the private sector is the only solution that will ultimately restore the economy. "Inflation is a solution," he says, "but it has certain kinds of drugs. They'll kill you if you take them in excess."



Robatyn, appalled by Reaganomics

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The quest for Olympic glory

By Hal Quinn

The biggest and best Canadian Olympic team ever assembled will march into the Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum Saturday for the opening ceremonies of the politically troubled 1988 Summer Olympics. Two weeks later the 438 young men and women will almost certainly leave the City of Angels with a record number of medals, surpassing the performances of 130 red-and-white-and-blue Canadian athletes who craved into the same stadium 52 years ago. Not since that 1936 performance at the Berlin Games, which included two golds, has a Canadian team held such promise and counted among its members so many world record holders, world champions or teams capable of winning gold medals. Said Roger Jackson, president of the Canadian Olympic Association: "This is the strongest Canadian team ever. We are going back to Los Angeles hoping to win 30 to 35 medals."

Champions: The Canadian athletes are led by world record-holding swimmers Alex Bestman and Victor Davis, world champion boxer Willie De Wit and his teammate, Shawn O'Sullivan, canoeist Larry Gata, World Cup champion jumping champion Maria Dolan and her boy golfing, Aramis, world-class women's field hockey and men's basketball teams, world champion synchronized swimming duo Sharon Hancock and Kelly Kryzwick, a strong sailing team, including Terry McLaughlin, who skippered Canada 1 in last year's America's Cup Tournament, and strong track and field teams. Canada has not captured a Summer Games gold medal since 1908. But the 1984 team will win as many as 22 and another dozen silver and bronze medals.

But the celebrations by all medal winners at Los Angeles will be subdued because of the Soviet-led, 14-nation boycott of the Games. Indeed, some Canadians would not be traveling to Califor-

nia if the Communist world's athletes were competing. And champions in all events this year will always wonder whether a Soviet, an East German or a Czech might have prevailed. The point was made by U.S. javelin thrower Dan Stribos, who, referring to world champion Detlef Michel, declared, "If I win a medal, I should medal to the East German who really deserves it."

The Summer Olympics have been tarnished by politically inspired boycotts since 1976, when 35 African and Asian

Olympians, indeed, there may never be another truly global Olympics. Juan Samaranch of Spain, president of the International Olympic Committee (IOC), has already expressed grave doubts about the future of the Olympics if, as expected, the majority of Communist nations refuse to go to South Korea in 1988 for the Summer Games in Seoul. Said Samaranch: "If the situation [East-West relations] remains unchanged, or if we confront even more serious crises, the worst is to be feared."



David (above), Lewis: even without the popovers there will be memorable moments to stir hearts

athletes refused to participate in Montreal because of the presence of South African athletes. In 1980 the United States led a 55-nation boycott of the Moscow Games to protest the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. And on May 8 the Soviet Union announced that its athletes would stay away from the Games because of threatened demonstrations by anti-Soviet groups and inadequate security arrangements. Moscow quickly orchestrated a boycott by most of its Eastern Bloc allies—excluding sports powers East Germany, Cuba and Czechoslovakia—and thereby robbed the Los Angeles Games of performances by hundreds of the globe's finest athletes. The 14 boycotting nations accounted for 219 medals in 1976 at Montreal, the last time the major sporting countries competed in a summer

Beyond the boycott, organizers of the Los Angeles Games were troubled by the city's notorious drug problem as well as by tardiness in the preparation of facilities. Since the IOC awarded the Games to the city in 1977, athletes have been concerned about air pollution. And just days before the opening ceremonies, the worst snow in a decade blanketed Los Angeles. Last week organizers were considering rescheduling some long-distance running events because of the cloud of pollutants and its debilitating high levels of ozone. At the same time, workers were rushing to finish preparing the various sites at which an estimated 7,500 athletes, 4,000 officials and 8,000 media personnel will compete, work and relax during the two-week Olympiad. Because the Games will utilize many existing facilities in a cost-



saving measure, refurbishing could not begin while they were being used by local universities and athletic organizations. Barely two weeks before Saturday's opening ceremonies the athletes' dormitories and the Coliseum itself were only "30-percent ready," according to Harry Klein, executive vice-president and general manager of the Los Angeles Olympic Organizing Committee (LAOOC).

And organizing security for the Games has not gone smoothly. Only last month the L.A. city council and the organizing committee settled a bitter dispute over payment of security costs. They agreed to contribute over \$30 million, and Laker gave the council a cheque for \$3.2 million. The total cost of securing the athletes and dignitaries is estimated at more than \$100 million for the largest security force in Olympic history. An estimated 17,000 law enforcement officers from 60 police forces will outnumber athletes 2:1. More than 300 riot agents will patrol the 4,500-square-mile area encompassing the Games facilities. They will be supported by U.S. Secret Service and state department security officers and the army's crack Delta Force anti-terrorist unit.

Profits: Aside from the massive security arrangements, perhaps the most remarkable aspect of the Games is the fact that they will make a profit. The Montreal Olympics lost roughly \$1 billion in 1976, but LAOOC president Peter Ueberroth has predicted that Los Angeles will net as much as \$50 million. Ueberroth overvalued 50 corporations—most of them American—in per \$4 million and in some cases to donate as much as \$10 million more in services in exchange for the right to use the Olympic "Star in Motion" logo in merchandising their products and call themselves "official suppliers" to the Games. Laker Strauss & Co supplied the U.S. team uniforms and outfits for the Games support staff, food vendors and others. McDonald's Corp., whose Big Mac is the Games' "official hamburger," built the swimming and diving complex. Southfield City (T. Elmer's store) built the velodrome. And Atlantic Richfield Co. donated the new track at the Coliseum.

Although the boycott and other problems dominated pre-Games publicity, once the competition begins the athletes themselves will move in their rightful place in the Olympic spotlight. The Canadian team may be the best ever, but as in the U.S. contingent, the Americans will be challenged by, among other nations, Romania, which has ignored boycotts. From Moscow, largely to demonstrate its superiority in gymnastics, and China, which is competing in a Summer Games for the first time since Maoist China in 1956, when it withdrew because Taiwan was allowed to partici-

pute. Even with the Eastern Bloc's refusal to compete, more nations (141) and more athletes (7,800) will compete in more events (251) than in any previous Olympics. Seemingly new events have been added—including the women's triathlon, rhythmic gymnastics and synchronized swimming—and the demonstration sports, for which no medals are awarded, will be baseball, basketball and tennis. As host nation, the United States chose the demonstration sports, which may be considered for medal competition in future Olympics.

For all the problems, the L.A. Games promise enough memorable performances and world and Olympic records

to stir spectators' hearts and, however briefly or feebly, fix the Olympic Games' anticipation in high for better performances from, among others, Canada's Bazemann, the incomparable U.S. hurdler Edwin Moses, U.S. sprinter Kevin Ashford, sheltering South African-born distance runner Edeia Budd, and Britain's master of the decathlon, Daley Thompson. But Los Angeles may prove to be the Carl Lewis Games. Not since Jesse Owens won four gold medals at Adolf Hitler's 1936 Olympics in Berlin has a track-and-field athlete threatened single-handedly to dominate an Olympic of the way Lewis does this year. The 33-year-old Althausman has won track-and-field fans—and infuriated his rivals—for the past four years. While

winsing 100-m races, he throws up air, a victory salute to himself, meters before the finish line. He now lives in a \$175,000 Victorian mansion in Houston, Tex. (which he bought three years ago), with a 1967 parked in the garage. Yet Lewis is a dropout from the University of Houston and is a certified amateur athlete. As the biggest attraction on track and field, his trust fund is larger, his appearance fee higher.

Pineth Those who love him, and some of those who loathe him, agree that Lewis is perhaps the fastest athlete in history. The U.S. track-and-field Olympic trials in Los Angeles last month was one of the most uncompetitive meets in history. Yet Lewis qualified for four events—the 100 m, the 200 m, the 400-m

relay and the long jump. His time for the 100 m is 11.7/100ths of a second shy of the world record. His time for the 200 m is 19.1/100ths off. And he will run the anchor for the 4 x 100-m relay team.

But Lewis's specialty is not running; it is the long jump. The world record in the long jump—28 feet, 24 inches—is an achievement, a feat that stunned the world and particularly the man who accomplished it. American Bob Beamon launched himself through the rafted air of Mexico City at the 1968 Olympics and landed one foot, 8 1/2 inches farther than any human had ever jumped. He had never come close to that record distance before and never did again. Neither has anyone else—except Lewis. He has jumped eight of the 10 longest jumps in history. On his raucous 171-foot approach (20 feet longer than usual), Lewis takes nearly 20 strides reaching a speed of about 43 km/h—too fast for most jumpers. But Lewis controls his speed, hits the take-off board precisely and, after about 1 1/2 seconds in the air, has traveled as far as 36 feet, 10 1/2 inches. Lewis is expected one day to leap 30 feet—possibly in Los Angeles, where he may win four gold medals.

Grassling. Sprinter Perry Wiggins of Vancouver, is 1928, and swimmer George Hodgson of Montreal, in 1926, are the only Canadians to win two Summer Olympic medals. Alex Bazemann may duplicate the feat this year. The 30-year-old resident of Sudbury, Ont., wrote the Games' most grueling pool events—the 800-m and 400-m individual medleys, which incorporate all four strokes: freestyle, breaststroke, butterfly and backstroke. The Czech-born wunderkind, nicknamed Zuzka, has a red maple leaf tattooed on his chest and has twice broken his own world record in the 800 m, and, at the Canadian Olympic trials last month, he set the world record for the 400 m. A Canadianism, the highly respected swimming coach at the University of Indiana, said that should Bazemann win both the 800 m and the 400 m at Los Angeles, "he would have to be considered ahead of Mark Spitz as the greatest swimmer ever." Spitz won a miraculous event gold in the pool at Munich in 1972. But Bazemann has already surpassed Spitz's times in the breaststroke and freestyle and matched the American's times in

the butterfly and backstroke. Said Bazemann's coach, Jean Thériault: "Right now Alex is king of the world! The word is out in the swimming community that Bazemann is the one to beat for the Olympic gold."

Showdowns. Bazemann's teammate Victor Davis is also expected to star in Los Angeles. At the Canadian Olympic trials last month the 20-year-old from Guelph, Ont., bettered his own world record in the 200-m breaststroke. And Davis won the men's 800-m breaststroke in 1:52.87, just 74/100ths of a second slower than the world record set by John Moffet of the United States last month.

Davis will have his showdown with American Moffet and former record holder Steve Lundquist in the 800 m and Moffet again in the 200 m. But Davis will

rather, like competing with himself—and history. Similarly, hurdler Moses will be unaffected. His victory in the 400-m hurdles at the U.S. Olympic trials was his 86th in a row. And another specialist, Thompson of Britain, will continue his rivalry with Jürgen Hogen of West Germany, while Dave Steen, 24, of Toronto, seeks a bronze. But the world's best in the throwing events—discus, hammer, shotput and javelin—will not be there. Nor will the best triple jumper, Zdeněk Hoffman of Poland, or Soviet pole vaulter Sergei Bubka.

Among the women, the United States' Ashford holds the world record of 13.71 seconds in the 100-m dash. Marlene Gahr of East Germany would have joined Ashford in the 100 m, and her countrywoman Bärbel Wöckel would have been favored in the 200 m. The Games will be

Right (left): Ashford, a former South African and an American speedster, will split up the women's track events.



Streak: Canada's team has more world champions and world record holders than ever before.

not be joined by Robert Phelps or Dmitri Vokos of the Soviet Union. Although both Canada and the United States have strong swim teams, as do the Soviets and the East Germans, the boycott has removed from competition no fewer than 41 swimmers ranked first in the world in their events, 15 ranked second or third and two East German relay teams that were expected to win gold. Victories by Davis—and especially Bazemann—will not be tainted by the boycott, but virtually all medal-winning events will be. East Germany's Birgit Meinert, Astrid Stenz, Kramm Otto, and Ute Gewinnke would have dominated the meet.

The boycott has also hit hard at track-and-field standards. Carl Lewis will not

without the best women's 400-m relay team, the top three 1,600-m relay teams, the top three in the 400-m and 800-m runs, the best in the 300-m and 400-m hurdles, the best high jumper and long jumper, the top three heptathletes and the top three female discus throwers and shot-putters. Despite the absence, the Canadian women were not expected to win many track-and-field medals, although Montreal's Jacqueline Gessia, 31, has a chance in the first women's marathon. She won the Boston Marathon in 1986.

Interest in women's track events will focus on a tiny girl who, running barefoot and weighing only 82 lb, shocked the track world in January by setting a world record in a 3,000-m race during a



Dumartini and Dravotz de Wit (below): two golden ropes amid the smog and the traffic jam

COVER

track meet in Johannesburg. But because South Africa is barred from international sports competition for its apartheid policy, 32-year-old Zola Bodd's reward is not recognized and she was not eligible to compete at Los Angeles. Offers of scholarships from U.S. universities swamped her home outside Johannesburg. The Cleveland-based International Management Group, which handles top pro athletes, sought to represent her. A 47-year-old volunteer to marry her so that she could gain British citizenship. Finally, Bodd's father, Frank, agreed to accept a generous offer from the Daily Mail newspaper of London, which brought her to England and bought exclusive rights to her story for a reported \$300,000. Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher's government granted Frank Bodd, whose father was British, his citizenship in a lightening-quick 18 days—which made Zola eligible to compete for Britain in Los Angeles.

Ordeal. The five-foot, two-inch Zola had to endure the slings and taunts of the Daily Mail's rivals, the Greater London Council's threat to withdraw £1 million in sports funding if she was allowed to compete for Britain, speculators' bizarre reading "No Zola Bodd," and each track-side jeer as "Go home you South African trick." During the ordeal Zola pleaded, "I wish they would just let me run." Bodd, who has swifter times in the 1,500 and 3,000 m, will face the popular U.S. distance runner Mary

Decker in what may be the most compelling competition of the Games. Said Decker, who was virtually assured two golds before Bodd's change of citizenship: "The happy for Zola. I will enjoy



"Why strap the devil?" Organizers finally offered up U.S. heavyweight Henry Tillman. De Wit knocked him out.

Bodd. He has beaten the top-rated Soviet, Cuban and American and should crown his amateur career in a gold-medal heat Aug. 31, on the eve of the closing ceremonies. Then de Wit will likely move from Calgary to Texas, where a group of wealthy cattlemen has offered to sponsor de Wit in return for a percentage of future earnings. Said de Wit, "I know no where the market is best. In 30 years nobody is going to say I was a good guy for staying in Canada and give me a handshake if I need some money."

Money should not be a problem for the big blond. Bodd leaves have dominated the professional heavyweight ranks for the past three decades, and the U.S. TV networks and promoters are anxious for him to be the new "White Hope." Said de Wit, "My only desire is make a difference in the \$20 million that if people want to pay me \$20 million extra for it, I'll take it."

Money may not come as quickly to light-skinned (U.S. color) O'Sullivan of Toronto, but his chances for a gold medal are almost as good as de Wit's. O'Sullivan has had world crown in April while suffering from influenza but he has twice beaten Armando Marín of Cuba, who was the light-middleweight gold at the Masters Games in 1980. On the other hand, world finalist Argentine Mark Beaud, the odds-on champion of the weight class before O'Sullivan's Bre-

hens has been injured in the U.S. media as the next Super Ray Leonard, who won a gold medal at Montreal and made more than \$60 million as a professional. His welterweight class (67 kilos) has become, unlike O'Sullivan's, one of the most lucrative in the professional ranks, and the 32-year-old from the tough Bedford-Stuyvesant area of New York City should leave Los Angeles with a gold medal and a hefty contract.

Although a powerful motivation for many, professional careers do not sway the majority of Olympians. Larry Côté of Quebec, 30, is one of the best in the world at what he does. The networks are not living up to his 20-year-old request, even though he may qualify in a two-gold medal on Lake Canaan, 135 km north of Los Angeles. At a pre-Olympic regatta in Nottingham, England, in June, Côté placed first in the absence of Soviet and East German paddlers. Côté is favored in the 500- and 1,000-m Olympic races. "If I win the championship, even, I'll question it all my life," and the 1980 world junior champion. "The two gold medals are what I've been counting on all along—but not this way, not cheaply."

Heist. Media will come at a steeper price for Canada's rowing and sailing teams, which have despoiled competitors. The heavy eight rowing team pulled a starting slip 10 months at the Boscawen Rowing Regatta at Locren, Switzerland. Powered by 25-year-old Thomas twins Mike and Mark Ryan, who also compete in the pairs on Lake Canaan, the Canadians right out a world record time in the 2,000-m event, leaving the Soviets and East Germans in their wake. But that effort only placed the Canadians among the Olympic favorites—along with New Zealand, Australia and the United States. Among those to beat in the women's pairs are Tricia Smith, 27, of Vancouver, and Betty Craig, 26, of Brookville, Ont. They won a bronze medal at the 1983 World Championships and were second at Buenos Aires in competing in her third Olympics, and Craig is her second. The Soviets and East Germans are the acknowledged power in women's rowing, but Romania has a strong team and the United States ranked fourth, ahead of

Canada. The West Germans, Norwegians, New Zealanders and Italians are all in the medal hunt.

Canada's sailors will be treated as severely on the rosters. Bena Page, 40, competed for Denmark in three Olympics, winning a silver medal in 1968. Selling as a Canadian Olympian for the third time, Page is a co-skipper with American Robbie Hunter in the three-man Soling class. Terry McLaughlin, 38, and Evert Startel, 34, will have a chance in the two-man Flying Dutchman class. The Olympics are basically as unchar-

U.S. representative on the International Gymnastics Federation (FIG). "The problem is that the FIG only sanctions rules once every four years. The gymnasts are progressing at such a rate that they surpass standards set by the people who make the rules." The FIG will update its standards. The FIG's rule is now a kind of 16th for such gymnasts as Li Ning of China and Mary Lou Retton of the United States.

Revels. One area in which Olympic standards are up to date is testing for illegal use of drugs. The East German



The arch at L.A.'s Coliseum: the site of security in Games history

and dramatically underlining the Olympic motto, "Swifter, higher, stronger," is the fact that 37 Olympic track-and-field records 29 have been established since the 1968 Games in Mexico City. Half of all the athletes bound to be showcased in Los Angeles, the number 10 will be the hardest hit. When the often-groated Nadia Comaneci of Romania scored the first perfect 10 at the Montreal Games, the applause was opened. One unsatisfactory, perfection is now almost commonplace in gymnastics, and several of 10 are necessary for victory. Although the politics of judging has always been a factor in the scoring, the problem now is that judging has not kept pace with the advances of the athletes. Said Bill Northman, the

Said Côté: "If someone is using the drugs, we'll find them."

Problems aside, the 23rd Summer Olympics will be a showcase for many of the finest athletes in the world, including 28 disabled athletes from eight nations who won their Olympic status will be held in Los Angeles Aug. 12 and who will for the first time share the stage with their able Olympians. And when the Games are over, athletes and spectators alike will undoubtedly leave Los Angeles touched in some way by the 30th Olympic Games and the Olympic spirit that will always be an arena for friendly competitors seeking to run, swim, jump higher and be stronger.

With Ann MacGregor

Fun and the Games after dark

The French Olympic team will share a rooftop and an after-party with the stars of television programs *Dallas* and *Dynasty*. The Australians ate barbecued beef and rode with super-actress Olivia Newton-John. The Italian team will split a huge Italian-dish-topped pizza with actors Al Pacino and Sylvester Stallone. And the Canadian will attend a rooftop at star Leroy Greene's rustic canyon home in the Santa Monica Mountains. The days may well be hot and sweaty;

the Canadians, Greene—Canada's official Olympic ambassador—has arranged eight parties, each hosted by a Canadian family living in Los Angeles. Film director Arthur Hiller, for one, will entertain team members in his mountain home above Beverly Hills. And actress producer Susan Clark and her husband, actor and former football star Alex Karras, will hold another at their home in leafy Westwood.

This week the teams from France and Mexico are expected to attend a party at

Anchor TV fame, and John Travolta.

By far the biggest parties, though, will be hosted by the corporate sponsors who paid for much of the Games. *Sports Illustrated*, the producer and distributor of the official Olympic Summer Program, has rented the Century Tower in Santa Monica for the entire Games period. Every company that bought a page of advertising in the Olympic preview issue—full-page color ads went for \$71,000—had the right to send eight guests to spend four days at the tower and attend Olympic

events. The American Telephone and Telegraph Co. has rented the Pasadena estate of Hugh Hefner's former playmate Barbi Benton to entertain as many as 600 guests at a time in a tent that is only 30 feet shorter than a football field.

Saturno: The ABC television network has been planning its party for three years. "It's very important to our advertisers to see the Games firsthand," says John Lasswell, ABC vice-president for sports. "Marketing." All the sponsors of the Olympics are being invited, four to eight couples per sponsor. We're going to have 5,000 guests, more than in these groups. So we're doing such of our parties three times."

Corporate partying: Lasswell's broadcast

parties are of competition in Los Angeles this summer. Some firms have sworn their executives to secrecy about news. One *Claudia* planner will only say that his company will host a "Hollywood giraffe party," a "California look party" and a "mimicry-themed party." ABC's Lasswell has been equally evasive. "We're doing everything from a country club party to a movie-love party, plus concerts and dinner shows." He refused to reveal details because, he said, "number 1, we don't want to be seen. And number 2, we don't want our guests to know all our surprises before they get here." And there will be surprises. For corporate hosts in Los Angeles the slogan was, "Let the fun—and Games—begin."

—JANE KAPLAN in Los Angeles



Hassanoff (left), Newton-John, "Dance" Karl and Australian rower Duncan Fisher: party time

during the Los Angeles Olympics, but the party-didn't-rights promise to be stunning. Last week yellow-and-white tents sprouted in backyard gardens, neonate lights sparkling in Brazilian pepper trees, and hundreds of cases of California wines arrived from the Napa Valley. If there is one thing Hollywood knows how to do well, it is throwing parties. And during the 16 days of the Games, the Los Angeles area will break all records for entertaining.

Pile starts: When the athletes are not training, competing or being fêted by fans, they will be partying at the special three-story set up inside the three Olympic Villages on local university campuses. If that pales, there is the right life that Los Angeles offers. For

Hollywood producer-turned-gourmet-foodsman Oliver La Laurent's 104 Foodhouse in Beverly Hills. The casts of *Dallas* and *Dynasty*, among the most popular television shows in France and Britain, have been invited to special guests. The 104 Foodhouse will also be the site of an Italian-government-sponsored party, and the guest list includes Italian, Sophia Loren, Marcello Mastroianni and Luciano Pavarotti. And Newton-John hosted a pre-Games "Acqua barbie" at Kaula Blue, her swish Malibu Avenue boutique. Australian team members ate shrimp, roast pig and beef from a team from Australia. On hand were Australian female impersonator "Dance" Elda, Karl and celebrities David Hasselhoff, of *Baywatch*



ABC's broadcast control room: the biggest television project in history

Best seats in the house

An official police warning of impending traffic jams and reports of hazy-weather-related fog that dropped out of the sky on Tuesday night. But, perhaps paradoxically, the network has updated its withhold \$45 million of its total payment for rights to the Los Angeles Olympics Organizing Committee to protect against possible revenue shortfalls because of the boycott. Ironically, the Soviet Union itself paid a record-high five-figure fee for the use of ABC broadcast facilities before it decided not to compete.

Amateur: As the official head broadcaster ABC will provide a total of 1,800 hours of television pictures to more than 100 foreign networks, including the CBS, enabling the Games to be viewed at least in part, by an estimated 5.5 billion people. To produce what ABC is calling "the biggest television project in the history of mankind," the network relied 2,000 engineers, production and management personnel, and support staff to originate coverage from no fewer than 50 locations in the Los Angeles area.

And it assembled a veritable and hardware arsenal which included 265 studios and hand-held cameras, six cameras for aerial shots, 120 video recording and time-lapse machines, 10 robotic sound and camera units, two 80-foot ladders to be used as camera platforms for rowing

ads. Said Gerson: "Nothing really changed for us because of the boycott, except that the coverage that dropped out of the sky on Tuesday night. But, perhaps paradoxically, the network has updated its withhold \$45 million of its total payment for rights to the Los Angeles Olympics Organizing Committee to protect against possible revenue shortfalls because of the boycott. Ironically, the Soviet Union itself paid a record-high five-figure fee for the use of ABC broadcast facilities before it decided not to compete."

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provide daily coverage from 11 a.m. to 2 a.m. EST, with breaks only for local and national news. Hosts for the English broadcast will be CBS commentator Dick Williams and special commentator Jake Wells, with Jess Paig and Reed McClellan will anchor the French-language program CTV, which handled the continuous coverage at the Winter Games in Sarajevo, Yugoslavia, last February, will present a slightly lighter package from 10 to 11 p.m. EST, the network's morning show. Toronto sportsman Don Mackinnon will host the nightly show, replacing Lloyd Robertson, assigned to the federal channel. For its part, CBS radio will be the first time provide four continuous hours of daily coverage (7 p.m. to 11 p.m. EST), including some live coverage of Olympic events as well as a separate on-line live athletes and the Los Angeles entertainment scene. Vicki Gabereau and Mark Lee will anchor the radio program. ABC CBS Radio sports producer Bridget O'Leary. The show is unprecedented for a network. We've taken the traditional way of thinking about the role of radio in Olympic coverage."

Changes: In contrast to the past practice of airing 60-minute hourly updates, CBS radio will

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—ABC TELEVISION

PEOPLE

A smoot at the end of her reign as the first black Miss America, and in the threshold of a promotional visit to Toronto July 18, **Vernese Williams**, 24, had to tuck in her crown last week because pensive agonists disapproved of nude photographs of her that will appear in the September issue of *Playboy* magazine. "Wine, for the occasion, some placebo," show *Williams* embracing a white woman—an *Williams* pronunciation after she won the title last September now seem clairvoyant. "I have never felt like a beauty queen," she declared. "That is a stereotype I do not agree with."

Following in the footsteps of British Prince Andrew, **Prince Felipe De Asturias**, 16, youngest child and only son of King Juan Carlos and Queen Sophia of Spain, will continue his education at Lakeshore College, in northeastern Ontario, in September. Named heir to the Spanish throne in 1973, the handsome young prince, a graduate of College Bosalis in Madrid, will take over his role as the preeminent prince school for boys. The first secretary of the Spanish Embassy in Canada, **Genaro Angulo**, said, "His majesty is just a regular schoolboy who loves sports—especially winter sports." Lakeshore will give the crown prince a chance to mix with boys of different nationalities, political backgrounds (he speaks Spanish, English and French) and strengthen his character, a less formidable task this young to take the "hardy" out of Andy. So far, the conservative Roman Catholic Spaniard has stimulated his headlines—and his rhymes just call him "Felipe."

Excellent Rev. **Frederick Angley**, who markets the broadcaster on his syndicated TV show every Sunday morning, suffered a jarring confrontation with



Clairvoyant Williams: 'I have never felt like a beauty queen'



Prince Felipe is regular

the priest on July 11 in Munich. After a 54-hour fire-and-brimstone service, 30 policemen, some with pistols in hand, arrested Angley and five of his 187 assistants on charges of fraud and providing evidence without a license. Angley spent the night under arrest and was released only after his followers posted a \$14,000 bond. Reid Alcor, Ohio-based Angley in his son there dwell "They locked me up in a terrible cell with a little, tiny old window. It was a stifling night of terror." Then, invoking the powers that be, he asked that neither he nor the Lord will let the matter drop Angley and that God, who he recalls first visited him when he was seven years old, had told him to sue the West German government, the city of Munich, the Munich police force and the prosecuting attorney "to draw

attention to what is happening to His church." In the interim, Angley says he arranged for God to deliver some divine medicine in the form of the fierce hailstorm that struck Munich a few hours after Angley left. "I did not do anything wrong," he declared, "thank God."



Iggy Azalea and Brian Auger: His help is of hand

A singing sensation in Spanish, French, Italian, German and Portuguese, **Spanish-born Iggy Azalea**, 49, a household name in Europe and South America, finally cracked the North American market in March with a duet in English with **Willie Nelson**. To All the Girls (Far Away) Before. It quickly rose to number 1 on U.S. and Canadian music charts. Iggy Azalea has sold 190 million albums worldwide, won 100 gold and platinum records and holds The Guinness Book of Records' first and only Diamond Disc Award. After his success with Nelson, Iggy Azalea joined **Diana Ross** on a second single, *All of You*, released in June, and has completed an album that includes a duet with **Stevie Nicks** and songs with **The Beach Boys**, as well as the Ross and Nelson members. Iggy Azalea will sing all by himself in Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal next month when his album is scheduled for release. Good music for the Toronto concert sold out 2½ minutes after agents opened for business on July 11, but if disappointed fans want to complain, help is at hand in his new album's title *1000 Red Arrows*. Admitted the superstar: "It's my home address." —**BORIS DE BETTE LAKESHORE**



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Wind-eroded fields in southwestern Ontario. The onset is slow and insidious, but the effects are devastating.

SCIENCE

Canada's vanishing fertile soil

By Andrew Nikiforuk

After any heavy summer rainfall carries tourists' approach farms as the St. John River Valley—New Brunswick's potato belt—and ask why the picturesque river has turned chocolate brown. Local farmer Jacques Lafarge, for one, tells them the color comes from potatoes topsoil that the rain has washed off the region's farms and into the river. The 35-year-old farmer, who has battled soil erosion on his own farm for 30 years, describes the public's ignorance about the severity of the problem. Said Lafarge: "They do not seem to realize that they are among their last 30 to 40 years food supply sitting in front of them." But Lafarge had cause for concern last week when, in an attempt to give his nation's interest in the growing soil crisis, the Senate's standing committee on agriculture, fisheries and forestry released an uncharacteristically blunt report on the declining quality of Canadian soils.

Titled *Soil at Risk*, Canada's *Food Future*, the 128-page document warned that "soil degradation" costs Canadian farmers \$1 billion a year in lost production and that decreasing soil quality threatens agricultural land in every province. Said Senator Odette McGeer,

one of several committee members who travelled across the country last week sounding the alarm: "The onset is slow and insidious, but the effects are devastating. I personally rank it ahead of acid rain as a national problem."

Soil degradation appears in different forms across the country but produces similar results: vanishing nutrient-rich topsoils and lower crop yields. The report stated that in New Brunswick

The steady loss of Canada's fertile soil is a crisis that ranks ahead of acid rain as a national problem

rain water runoff has swept away as much as 18 tons of fertile soil per acre in some areas exposing bare rock. Winds threaten to strip southern Quebec's farmland of its productive soils within 20 years. On the prairies excessive cultivation and herbicides use have caused growing patches of salt, which have lowered crop productivity by as much as 15 per cent in some areas. And southwestern Ontario loses 30 to 40 per cent of its

potential corn yields every year because of wind and water soil erosion.

According to the Senate document a variety of factors has encouraged soil degradation in Canada. The short-term economic realities of farming—high interest rates and discounts like this season's devastating drought in Western Canada—have forced financially hardened farmers to wring every dollar they can out of the land. As well, many agricultural practices—new and old—have depleted the soil.

The Senate report singled out no-till farming (plowing unplanted fields under in the summer), monoculture (one-crop farming) and the use of heavy machinery as processes that can produce salt problems and wind erosion. In addition, many government policies, like the Canadian Wheat Board quota system, have encouraged soil-degrading farm practices by rewarding farmers financially for increased productivity. And some farmers have failed to recognize the declining fertility of their soil because they keep yields high by adding more fertilizer each spring.

Even when farmers recognize the danger, many are slow to act because conservation can be time-consuming and expensive. Five years ago rainwater runoff created foot-deep gullies on Lafarge's



Soil in wind-eroded field with crop on left; P.E.I. water erosion warning

field there, washing away soil, fertilizer and even crops. Disturbed by the loss, Lafarge converted two-thirds of his land into 15-foot-wide terraces to hold the soil in place and built special waterways to control the water flow. To rebuild the nutrient-rich argillite matter that had been lost in the soil, he started a more extensive program of crop rotation. The results have been dramatic. Compared to a neighbor whose eroded land now has only one to two inches of topsoil, Lafarge has a foot to two feet. And his fields typically yield more potatoes per acre than conventional New Brunswick farms. But Lafarge's conservation program cost \$24,000, and he said that without a special five-year federal provincial grant, which paid half, and his dairy business, he would not have been able to make the changes. Still, he said that politicians are not doing enough. Said Lafarge: "They spend millions for offshore drilling while our soils go down the drain."

That is a change that is needed across the country. Critics assert that Ottawa does not have a co-ordinated national soil conservation policy and has committed only \$5 million to slowing soil erosion over the next five years. In contrast, the U.S. Soil Conservation Service spends \$646 million on the problem yearly. As a consequence, farmers across Canada have often embarked on their own soil conservation programs using U.S.-inspired techniques. In Delaware, Minn., 200 km southwest of Winnipeg, grain farmer William Bell sealed the water and wind erosion that had ravaged his 1,300-acre farm for 40 years by turning in "two hills" of cultivated corn, leaving 100 acres bare. Since 1977 Bell has rarely plowed his land except to get in seed and keeps it continually planted. The major drawback to no-till farming is that it makes the farmer increasingly dependent on the use of more costly herbicides.

The Senate report calculates that it will take as many as 20 years to reverse the damage that soil degradation has already caused. But it also notes that nothing will be done until national leaders recognize the urgency of the problem. To that end, the Senate report recommends a massive education program, a national soil policy and increased research. Farmers would also like to see soil care become a major election issue. But they do not expect immediate action from politicians on an issue as ubiquitous as soil conservation. Concluded eloquent Manitoba grain farmer David Alexander: "We are only four per cent of the population and we are easily ignored." Still, because soil degradation will eventually mean higher food prices and lower-quality produce, many farmers hope that Canadian consumers will apply more persuasive pressures. □



Morgentaler, the leftist activist in his long war with the Canadian courts

JUSTICE

A setback for Morgentaler

Among the hundreds of appeals and challenges to the *Charter of Rights and Freedoms* since it became law in 1982, no case has been as sensitive as abortion and no participant as controversial as Dr. Henry Morgentaler. Last week both he and his cause suffered another setback when Associate Chief Justice William Parker of the Ontario Supreme Court dismissed a motion by Morgentaler's lawyers, who had argued that Canada's 1986 abortion law violates the *Charter of Rights*. Parker then ordered the 61-year-old doctor and two of his colleagues to stand trial in September on a charge of conspiring to procure a miscarriage at a Toronto abortion clinic in July, 1986.

Last week's ruling was only the latest setback in Morgentaler's long war with the Canadian courts. In 1975 to avoid 30 months of an 18-month prison sentence after a Quebec jury acquitted him of performing abortions at his Montreal clinic, a Quebec jury later acquitted him, and the Quebec attorney general's department has not prosecuted abortion cases since; it's often opined that at this province. But after he opened clinics in Winnipeg in May, 1983, and in Toronto a month later, local politicians nudged them and charged Morgentaler and staff members with procuring miscarriages. The Winnipeg trial is scheduled to begin in September.

Last November, at the opening of Morgentaler's Toronto trial, lawyer Maurice Manning challenged the constitutional validity of the 1969 abortion

law, which states that abortions can be performed only in hospitals and only after they have been approved by a three-member abortion committee. Manning argued that the law was vague, was unequally applied across Canada and violated guarantees of religious freedom and the right to life and liberty. Last week Parker rejected Manning's arguments, ruling that "no unfettered right to an abortion can be found in our law, nor can it be said that a right to an abortion is deeply rooted in the traditions or conscience of this country."

Pro-abortion groups condemned the decision. Commented Judy Rubick, spokeswoman for the Ontario Coalition for Abortion Clinics: "What we say is that the traditions of this country lie in our traditions" that abortion groups were understandably offended. Said Laura McArthur of the Toronto and area Right to Life Association: "We were not surprised, but it is a great relief. Despite all this one subject public debate." Both groups may soon have a chance to test the three Rubick said that abortion groups are organizing across the country to lobby candidates for the Sept. 4 election to support the pro-life movement. And abortion activists have already dogged Liberal party president Jean Charest as she campaigned in Toronto and her British Columbia riding of North Vancouver-Surrey. If she is elected, the debate will have moved to a different and perhaps more appropriate forum.

—ROBERT BLOCH

PRISONS

Deadly cycle of violence

Last week, just one day after 800 prison guards from across Canada paid their final respects to two colleagues slain during a disturbance at Manitoba's Stony Mountain prison, the frustration and anger that pervades the nation's penal institutions erupted again. A guard at the maximum-security 9,000-bed penitentiary at Kingston, Ont., shot and killed an inmate who had held a pair of scissors to a workshop instructor's throat for four hours. The Manitoba and Ontario incidents sparked renewed warnings that unless the federal government implements reforms of the prison system, a continuing and possibly worsening cycle of violence is inevitable. Said Michael Jackson, a University of British Columbia law professor and expert on penal reform: "The whole system needs a swift and thorough reworking."

The death toll in Canada's chronically overcrowded prisons is already growing. In the four-year period from April, 1979, to April, 1983, 43 inmates were murdered. In the final year of that period, the last for which official statistics are available, another 34 inmates committed suicide. The Stony Mountain guards were the first to die in Canada this year, but a guard was killed in prison violence last year, and three died in 1983.

The conflict killed at Kingston was Donald Warren St. Germaine, 37, from the Regina, Sask. area. St. Germaine, who had served one year of a life-year sentence for a variety of charges, including assault causing bodily harm, was apparently seeking pay for himself as he held his hostage. Prison spokesman Dennis Curtis said a guard shot him because the authorities feared for the instructor's life.

In Manitoba, two inmates are facing murder charges for the Stony Mountain killings, which many observers blame on "double bunking"—the practice, common in overcrowded prisons, of putting two inmates into a cell built for one. St. Germaine's General Robert Kaplan announced last week that prison overcrowding is not a serious problem. But George Brackish, deputy secretary of the prison guards' union, and other officers are also contributing to increased tensions. Among them: the authorities' refusal to replace guards who are fit or on leave. Said Brackish: "They do not seem to care that they are playing with human lives to save a nickel or so."

—JACK MCGOWAN

LAW

The sounds of assailants



Major (right) administering a voice tape. Sometimes they start to sweat

Chris Prosecutor Arnold Pargent was appearing in his attack file described the defendant, Edmonton inmate inmate Larry Takahashi, as "a monster in disguise—a model citizen during the day and a ruthless predator at night." A right hand scrawled Edmonton women for more than four years, and because the defendant wore a ski mask and gloves to hide his identity, police were frustrated in their investigation. Then, they turned successfully to an unorthodox new method of identification based not on appearance or fingerprints but on voice. At a preliminary hearing, two tape victims identified Takahashi, 31, as their assailant from tapes which police played for them. In the end, Takahashi pleaded guilty to a total of 14 charges, including rape, sexual assault and unlawful confinement. And Mr. Justice John Brown of the Alberta Court of Queen's Bench sentenced him to three concurrent life sentences as well as various shorter terms.

Called the voice lineup, the novel identification procedure is the invention of Calgary Police Staff Sgt. Dwight Mayr. At his hearing, Calgary police have used voiceprint voice recordings of suspects 67 times in the past three years to help victims and witnesses identify people suspected of committing rape, sexual robbery and kidnapping. And of the victims have reacted in startling ways to the sound of their assailant's voice. Said Mayr: "Their eyes widen, sometimes they start to sweat."

Major developed his procedure in 1980 when the police department in Lethbridge, 208 km north of Calgary, moved him to investigate the man of a family of four that had been terrorized by a masked kidnapper. A suspect was in custody, and Mayr arranged to have his voice recorded without his knowledge. Then Mayr had six other people with similar speech patterns, including actors and other experienced public speakers, read the same words onto a tape recorder. Each family member then listened to the tapes separately, and all four identified the voice of the suspect as that of the masked man who had held their captive for several hours. He was later convicted and sentenced to 36 years in prison.

Mayr said that victims have been able to identify the suspect positively in 74 per cent of the cases when they have heard a voice lineup within 12 months of the crime. With witnesses who were not victims, the success rate is lower—about 50 per cent. So far, Alberta police are the only ones in Canada to use the system, but in January the Supreme Court of Canada turned down an application to hear an appeal by the Lethbridge kidnapper who was connected with the help of the voice lineup. And if inquiries which Mayr is now receiving from forces across Canada and the United States are an indication, his voice lineup procedure could soon become a common police tactic across the continent.

—GILLIAN STEWARD in Calgary



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AGRICULTURE

Trouble on tobacco road

Valerie and Michael Morryak have worked together on their 150-acre tobacco farm near Coarad, Ont., 70 km northwest of London, since their marriage in 1960. Their co-operation provided them with a lucrative living from the \$5-billion Canadian tobacco industry until they suffered a series of setbacks in which their crop was damaged by blue mould in 1979, torrential rains in 1980 and a heavy frost in 1982. The Morryaks managed to survive the natural disasters but now they face a potentially far more serious threat: the changing fortunes of the marketplace. Along with an estimated 500 of Canada's more than 2,000 tobacco growers, they may eventually have to declare bankruptcy, as victims of increased production costs, high interest rates and declining consumer demand for tobacco.

Canadian cigarette sales fell dramatically during the past two years—five per cent in 1983 alone, when Canadians smoked three billion fewer cigarettes than in 1982. Ninety per cent of Canada's tobacco is grown in Ontario and, because of falling demand, the Canada Tobacco Manufacturers Council, which represents the four major Canadian cigarette manufacturers—Imperial Tobacco Ltd., a division of ICI, and Benson & Hedges (Canada), both of Montreal, and Toronto-based Rothmans of Pall Mall Canada Limited and Sun-Maidan Ltd.—told Ontario growers that the companies will buy only 270 million lb of tobacco this year, a 20-per-cent decrease from 1982 totals. As a result, the Ontario Pro-Cured Tobacco Growers' Marketing Board, which represents the growers, will sharply reduce the quotas it assigns to individual farmers. For their part, the Morryaks will only be able to sell 38 per cent of the tobacco that their land can produce. At the same time, high capital costs discourage them from seeking to enter other crops.

In another blow for the tobacco growers, the tobacco council announced a two-tier pricing system early this month that will place a ceiling of \$1.69 for a pound of tobacco and a floor price of \$1.60. The lower price, which companies will pay farmers for 48 per cent of a year's 170 million lb, is designed to make Canada more competitive on export markets. According to the council's director of public affairs, Jacques LaFleur, the lower price is necessary because the world tobacco market is currently saturated. With diversified extractions and cheap labor, Third World countries have undercut Canada's to-



Morryak and daughter Valerie: threat

bacon prices by as much as 50 per cent. But growers contend that this year's record increase in the maximum price is barely enough to enable the farmers to break even. Says George Desjardins, chairman of the tobacco growers' marketing board: "If quotas are reduced, then prices should go up."

If even more concern to the industry is the growing consumer demand for filter and low-tar cigarettes, a trend that means manufacturers use less tobacco in such cigarettes. As well, militant anti-smoking groups have brought increasing pressure on the tobacco industry. The Toronto-based Non-Smokers' Rights Association has waged an intense lobbying and legal assault against the \$100-million annual advertising campaign that tobacco manufacturers finance in Canada each year. Recently, the association filed a complaint with the Ontario ministry of consumer and commercial relations against Rothmans Association lawyers argued that the company's advertisements should be banned or withdrawn because they fail to include a warning that tobacco is "highly addictive."

For their part, tobacco companies refuse to comment on the substitution of tobacco and blame high federal and provincial taxes for the drop in demand and the subsequent squeeze on growers. They point to the fact that in 1982 the

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federal government collected \$1.27 billion in taxes, and the province took in \$1.14 billion on Canada's tobacco-product sales of \$5 billion. Commented Robert Hawkins, president of Rahrma: "Can Canadians allow a viable industry to be taxed out of existence?"

Antismoking activists counter that the cigarette companies are not in danger of going out of business and that the sales decline is largely a result of a growing health consciousness. And association executive director Garfield Mahood: "It is the declining social acceptability, not the taxation, that has resulted in the decline of cigarette sales."

Still, after protests from the opposition, the federal government announced earlier this month that a 15-per-cent tax increase on cigarettes, which had been due in September, will now be only five per cent. And last May, Ontario Agriculture Minister Dennis Timbush announced that the province intends to provide a \$1.5-billion subsidy in order to lower the cost of an estimated 80 million lb of tobacco that will be shipped to foreign markets this year.

The industry's troubles are not confined to Canada. Tobacco growers in the United States also face an uncertain future. Declining overseas markets and weaker domestic demand forced as 11.6-per-cent drop in U.S. flavored tobacco sales this year. Exports were damaged by the strong U.S. dollar, which has priced U.S. tobacco too high to compete effectively against foreign rivals. Last year, for the first time, the amount of tobacco imported to the United States exceeded exports. The combination led some segments of the tobacco industry and several congressmen and senators, including North Carolina Senator Jesse Helms, to urge President Reagan to restrict tobacco imports. Any restriction would do further damage to the Canadian tobacco industry, because 30 per cent of Canada's exports go to the United States.

Currently, some growers are pressing for a national marketing board "which would have a stronger voice in negotiating with the tobacco control and anti-tobacco governments. And both government and the private sector are studying alternative crops for tobacco farms. Still, although a few farms have switched to peanut crops, which thrive in the same sandy soil as tobacco, most growers remain skeptical, because the changeover would be too costly. "Unless the tobacco growers' Demagres "There are no short-term solutions I have been around for 30 years and I have never seen so many people in trouble," and a growing number of farmers are beginning to fear that the tobacco may be permanent. —PETER GAVIN



Agee with third wife, Lisa Fritsch, looks to a feminist, romantic imagination

BOOKS

Tragedy of a prodigal

JAMES AGEE: A LIFE

By Lawrence Bergren
(Simon & Schuster, 167 pages, \$21.95)

Most of his friends believed he was a genius. The critic Alfred Kazin called him "one of the most gifted writers in the United States." But in 1962, at age 48, James Agee was so bored with life that he could write nothing more today than the script for a B-grade movie about Genghis Khan. Four years later, his recurrent heart trouble killed him. As a journalist (*Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*), novelist (*The African Queen*), novelist, poet and film critic, Agee displayed enormous talent. The question that haunts Lawrence Bergren's and, compelling biography, *James Agee: A Life*, is why a man with such gifts threw most of them away.

Bergren makes it clear that Agee's lifelong pattern of ambivalence, guilt and self-destructiveness began early. His beloved father died in a car accident when Agee was 6, with the illogical passion of a bereaved child, Agee blamed himself. He became a hostage to his own ferocious, romantic imagination. Bergren's description of Agee's years at Harvard apply to his later life as well: "Unable to concentrate on a specific project, he conceived one beautiful scheme after another. The search mattered more than the discovery." He worked for seven years on *A Death in the Family*, a novel about his "brotherhood childhood," but typically, could never finish it. Published posthumously, it won the Pulitzer Prize in 1957.

Agee sacrificed much of his talent to Time, Inc.; he wrote for Time and its sister magazines, *Fortune*, from 1932 to 1949. Despite fantasies of murdering Time's tyrannical founder, Henry Luce, he depended on his work to give his life the rhythm of order. In return, he produced a series of brilliant movie reviews which set new standards in film criticism. But an assignment from *Fortune* was ultimately responsible for his most enduring work, *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*. In 1936 Agee and photographer Walker Evans travelled around Alabama for nearly three months to record the degraded but desperate lives of tenant farmers during the Depression. When *Fortune* rejected his eloquent, disturbing prose, he decided to turn the articles into a book. The result, finally published in 1941, is both a classic study of poverty and a forerunner of the New Journalism of the 1960s.

The strain of writing *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men* exhausted Agee, and the turbulence of his personal life—three marriages and many affairs—left him thirsty for relief. Drawing on alcohol, he spent part of the following, happy young man of the early photographs became crumpled and pudgy before his 40th birthday. One of the many achievements of Bergren's elegant biography is to make the reader love Agee's wild generosity, his immense charm and his powers of concentration, and to mourn his rapid decline. Agee's early death deprived American literature of a remarkable writer and an extraordinary man. —MARK ADLER

The sorrow and the pity

THE QUALITY OF MIGHT
By William Shawcross
(Morrow, 145 pages, \$22.95)

A lifetime (it seemed) to be an admirable creation of money in 1959, the world's aid organizations mobilized to cope with the refugee problem and the threat of famine in the south-east Asian nation of Cambodia. What spurred global concern was the Vietnam-backed Cambodian government's claim that two million of its people had already died under the genocidal regime of the Khmer Rouge, which Vietnam had recently supplied, and that another 2.5 million would soon starve to death if Western aid were not quickly forthcoming. Thousands of well-meaning agencies responded to the call. A group of American U.S. agencies even offered to fly in such employment agencies. But, within British journalist William Shawcross in his sobering book, *The Quality of Mercy*, the multi-million-dollar effort proved to be largely an exercise in self-interest. Almost all governments involved used the effort shamelessly to meet their own ends, and the aid agencies showed the aid was a real need—a reaction to a civil war that had already lasted a decade.

Shawcross outlines the tangled tale with the same rigorous documentation that he applied in his 1970 book, *Sideshow*. In the process, he reveals that the United States' secret bombing of Cambodia in the 1960s had destabilized this tiny country and set the stage for the rise of the Khmer Rouge. His intent, book documents have the Vietnamization and the aid agencies by displacing the Khmer Rouge's atrocities to Western journalists. Reporters in Phnom Penh, Cambodia's capital, found reopened mass graves, neat piles of skulls and the bodies of victims of the Khmer Rouge, a regime which tortured and killed 140,000 of its citizens. But Shawcross explains that there was an ulterior motive for that well-crafted horror story. The puppet government was desperate to establish its legitimacy over its ousted predecessor, the so-called Khmer Rouge has meanwhile joined the Democratic Kampuchea coalition, which still enjoys the recognition of the U.S. and the United States. For their part, the coalition's supporters, among them China and Thailand, tolerated Vietnam's claims. The result was a purely political, to use the aid effort—specifically the food and health programs for Cambodian refugees heading to camps inside Thailand—as an ap-
proach to the aid effort.

tivity to rehabilitate Cambodian resistance, including the Khmer Rouge, and ultimately save the Vietnamese.

Similar self-interest pervades both sides of the aid operation. In the Thai camps officials feel refugees they have to Khmer Rouge guerrillas in order to stay in the good graces of their Thai hosts. Meanwhile, in Phnom Penh the Vietnamese initially restricted the movements of the relief workers, then, when aid officials finally discovered that there was a rice shortage but not tree famine, they willingly turned their backs on that evidence.

The major failure of *The Quality of Mercy* lies in its execution. Shriver never explains precisely why the officials failed to expose the famine as a ploy. Nor does he fully explore why they stood by while the Vietnamese openly fed their Thai hosts into a mass death camp in order to spark Western guilt. In fact, most of its attention had been victims of an unusual purge of the Khmer Rouge, not innocent targets of racism.

Tales of individual endurance and heroism redeem the book's bleak tone. In one anecdote Shriver recounts the achievements of the International Red Cross's Robert Ashe, who, in the face of great danger, made one thing so efficient that it could feed 100,000 Cambodians each week. But that and other efforts did not bring the Cambodian people any closer to reconstructing their nation after its decade of devastation. More they flow the once contrived potpourri of the book—the Khmer Rouge and the Vietnamese, strengthened by the aid programs and preparing for more war.

In his attempt to come to terms with death and tragedy, Shriver has written a flawed book. Its brief and stream-of-consciousness trips to Cambodia did not give him adequate opportunity to report as the Phnom Penh role of the aid operation, and, as a result, the middle chapters are a patchwork of tedious prose and anecdotes. But he has contributed a sobering insight into the people changed by humanitarian responsibilities. Shriver believes that too many were willing to compromise their moral principles in order to become political players, while others allowed their exhausting work to dull their judgment. He cites one official from the COVAF relief agency, who remarked that the Cambodian tragedy had "everything—leprosy, starving brown babies and an Atomic Hydro figure—it was like sex on a tiger skin." According to *The Quality of Mercy*, the professionally compromised are as unscrupulous as anyone to that kind of manipulation. In Shriver's view, the quality of mercy is strained by the politics of horror. **DONALD McDONALD**

FILMS

A loser as cosmic hero

THE LAST STARFIGHTER

Directed by Neil Gault

The Last Starfighter offers some why and how-to twists to the classic science-fiction tale of alien creatures taken prisoner on earthling.

It also boasts some of the most convincing simulations of space ever, most notably spacebattles of something complexity that out of the deep blue, and planets like Chinese lanterns. But the majesty of special effects and the synthetic sound track isn't what's best about the film. It's the fact that *Starfighter* remains a light-hearted adventure tale. As soon as it tries to deal in more exalted themes, it hits the ground with a thud.

Alex Rogan (Lance Guest) is a curious 18-year-old living in a trailer camp in the northwestern United States. When he fails to obtain a bank loan, his dream of escaping to college founders, and he takes out his frustrations by playing a videogame, *Starfighter*. Alex is unaware that the Star League of Planets has placed the machine on Earth to identify warriors capable of defending the league from its evil enemy, the Vargans. After Alex registers a perfect score, an alien named Contarri (Robert Preston) shakes the machine off to enter space to league headquarters. There, the young man who seemed destined never to make it past high school suddenly becomes responsible for saving the universe.

Director Neil Gault gives the film's

early scenes a racing, down-to-earth realism. But with Alex's kidnapping *Starfighter* undergoes an unsettling change of tone virtually every character the young adventurer meets in a towering satellite, from Preston's comely portrayal of Contarri to Alex's alien mentor, Grig (Dan O'Herlihy), the archetypal blustering scientist. As long as screenwriter John Badet is aware of the potentially impossible gulf between Alex and these comic characters, the film offers some strange moments. Grig is particularly charming as he struggles to understand Alex's explanation that a car trailer is a "house that goes places." But when the film tries to persuade its audience that a deep relationship exists between Alex and his otherworldly friends, the result is embarrassing.

Watching *Starfighter*, with its two-dimensional characters and its flood of money speeches, is like peering into a videogame—initially exciting but ultimately static. Alex and Grig were recruited from their teen-dance-dance-hut retreats isolated in the cockpit of their spaceship. The movie's charm factor while the action moves back to earth, where a miserably poor Alex alone attempts to stand up for Alex—in the charge of Alex's girlfriend, Maggie (Catherine Mary Stewart). But when the champion himself returns, his heroic nobility seems jarringly out of place. While *The Last Starfighter* takes us back to a time of glory, in the end it only goes up in smoke.

—JANE HAMMOND

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Fiction | Nonfiction |
| 1 <i>The Aquitaine Provenance</i> , Jonathan (1) | 1 <i>Vengeance, Jesus</i> (1) |
| 2 <i>The Day, Eve</i> (2) | 2 <i>In God's Name</i> , Judd (1) |
| 3 <i>Full Circle, Steve</i> (2) | 3 <i>Wired: The Short Life and Fast Times of John Belushi</i> , Rosenthal (2) |
| 4 <i>Heretics of Rome</i> , Herbert (2) | 4 <i>East to West</i> , Ross (2) |
| 5 <i>Lincoln, Valed</i> (2) | 5 <i>Sex and Deviance</i> , Greer (3) |
| 6 <i>The Walking Dead</i> , L.A. (2) | 6 <i>Blondie Victory</i> , Gross (2) |
| 7 <i>The Whores of Eastwick</i> , Updike (2) | 7 <i>The Karamazovs: An American Drama</i> , Culture and Morality (2) |
| 8 <i>The Wheel of Fortune</i> , Morrell (2) | 8 <i>Overload, Mustang</i> (2) |
| 9 <i>The Legend of the Darkman</i> , Smith (2) | 9 <i>The March of Folly</i> , Tuchman (2) |
| 10 <i>The New 8th Wonders</i> , Williams (2) | 10 <i>The Measure of Man</i> , Shriver (2) |

1. *Parsons* (2) week

DRINKING



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The stars in San Francisco

By Allan Fotheringham

The last time the Democratic party met in convention in San Francisco was 1952, and it was a memorable occasion. Prohibition had just come in five months earlier, and independent delegates arrived fearing the worst. As H.L. Mencken explained in a celebrated essay, the wholesale house sellers of the nation usually used these events to ship in the drugs of their colleagues—"the whole lot in which rats have been weaned, leather coats contaminated with arsenic, and poisons, corn from the still, gin that is three-fourths corn-purifier and run rejected as too corrosive by the West Indian embassies."

Instead, they were stunned to find that San Francisco mayor James Ralph Jr. had had in evidence of the finest aged bourbon and provided a, grates to the delighted visitors. There followed, in Mencken's words, "a series of days so scrubbing and evening, so cool and exhilarating that living through them was like rolling on clouds of asphalt."

Reporters Ring Lardner and Irvie S. Cobb got so swayed in the ultra-heat that they remained either from the floor and actually got a few votes. When the band leader swung into *The Stars and Stripes of New York*, someone in the gallery began to sing and suddenly the whole audience was following out the familiar words. The band leader switched to *Little Avenue Rowing*, and someone started to dance. For a while later the band walked through *The Beauty and A Bunch of Daisies for Two* and the rest while the entire convention walked in the aisles, holding all proceedings until a young man named Frankie Delano Roosevelt could nominate Al Smith.

Dear dead days, several ones in emblematic way from the artificial staging in a subterranean TV studio that may have last week as a political convention. We know that these events are staged mainly for the folks at home, but San Francisco proved indeed that this is Orwell's 1984. Moscone Center, more of the present, resembles a subway station.

Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for *San Francisco News*.

and with both ends blocked. It is built into the ground like a root cellar, constructed in the belief that it could withstand a California earthquake. The main floor is a city block long, and the ceiling is only 37 feet high, giving the impression that you are in the cramped spaces of your basement.

The solution, for the TV networks—since the affair is run by them—was to turn this dismal exhibition hall into a TV studio. Since being in stitches are new held in tiny spaces of observation (the cameras required only as a backdrop for the camera work), Moscone Center had



to be converted into a suitable setting for Dan Rather, Tom Brokaw and the clump Peter Jennings with the swarming delegates as the ceremonial. Walter Mondale is only a politician, but in a society that keeps more by salary, these are the true stars. Dan Rather is the 46-million anchorman, and his former \$500,000 annually on Jennings, the Canadian high school dropout. At the party the fighting is to see Gloria Steinem like Della Abzug, Walter Cronkite shuffling with Art Buchwald, Mike Rugin taking on Roger Mudd. Steinem, who recently celebrated her 30th birthday, looks almost 40. Abzug is passing out cigars labelled "It's a girl!" in honor of Mondale's vice-presidential pick. Buchwald says: "If I make fun of Ferraro, I'm a scold. If I make fun of Jackson, I'm a racist. If I make fun of Mondale, no one will read me."

There is a reason why delegates rush in the night when the festivities of the gala celebration rush by. These particular Democrats, representing the party

that is supposed to help the oppressed and the hungry, are fascinated with electoral success. Just as John Turner required the votes of fewer than 2,000 Canadians to become Prime Minister, there are fewer than 4,000 voting delegates to pick their presidential nominee. Twenty-three per cent of them are college graduates (compared with eight per cent of Democratic nationwide), and an astonishing 48 per cent of those went to graduate school. At the 1980 convention 86 per cent of the delegates had an income of more than \$50,000. Here in San Francisco 43 per cent got

\$50,000—compared with five per cent of Democrats across the country. These people paying \$150 a night for a palace, bed at the Hilton are not exactly poor basic rebellious Americans.

Perhaps God in His wisdom is trying to punish them. Their choice got down to a minimalist three. Mondale was the child of a preacher, as was his wife, the maternal Jesus Jackson is a minister of the cloth, Gary Hart a product of Yale divinity school. You could sense the salvation was beginning to gain. The stars of the show were the earthy New York governor, Mario Cuomo, and Geraldine Ferraro, the housewife from Queens who recalls in wonder that 11 years ago she was upgrading peanut butter for her children.

With 13,000 members of the TV industry and 5,000 scribbles from the pencil press overshadowing 4,000 delegates, San Francisco has to display its own spectacular magnificence. In the 19th-century parade of 100,000 people and labor was the transatlantic Sprint Boom-Boom with her Order of Perpetual Indulgence—men dressing as nuns. Missing, however, was the local lesbian motorcycle group which bills itself as *Duke on Bluffs*. On the final night, as Senator Teddy Kennedy introduced Mondale—on the same platform from which his son, who lost a leg to cancer, gave a fine speech the day before—there was at the same time in the parking lot outside the convention a Rock Against Reagan concert featuring a group called the Dead Kennedys. Not a word of asphalt could be found.

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